

JOLLIER

1907

Elizabeth Barns.



'07 JOLLIER OFFICIALS

SCHROEDER,
Editor in Chief

HOWK,
Artist

O'CONNOR,
Sporting Editor
SPANGLER,
Assistant Editor

ROWLEY,
Assistant Business Manager
ELLA STEWART,
Society Editor

FRANCIS,
Treasurer

STEIN,
Business Manager

Greeting

Good readers all, we wish you well,
And so we give you greeting:
We hope this book in you'll compel
An interest more than fleeting.

Full many topics here you'll find,
Each treated with some care,
And pictures of many a different kind,
And gems of humor rare.

Slams and roasts and photographs,
And jokes in prose and rhymes—
Some that only make you laugh
When you read between the lines.

Every class is represented
From Post-grad to Freshman dear,
And their joy will be augmented
When they read what's written here.

We've done our best to please you all,
Our faults please overlook;
We hope our virtues you'll recall,
And we hope you'll like our Book!

Once when driving around our schools with Prof. Frank H. Hall, as we came to McKinley Park he asked: "What are you going to do with seventeen acres in one school ground?" "I am right glad we came here, Professor. I will be glad for you, from your great experience, to tell me what is the proper size for school grounds, and which part of these we should dispose of." As we drove over the grounds he noted the young trees we had planted—the gigantic hackberry, the sturdy oak, the maple and other native trees, the water front along Hickory creek, and said no more that day. The next day, at the teachers' convention, he left. I came to me and said: "I have been studying since and have concluded that seventeen acres is just the proper size for school grounds. When your growing city extends far beyond

This article is better fit the space allotted, some school tree number was such that they Shaw's Garden, at America, the Governor became interested

The actual work is more a matter of number that can be done. One acre, three feet square, 43560. Forest many. Every rod of trees growing there would be in store for the

Many of the trees that have passed away, will be growing after all now living

That the school nurseries are not rapidly increasing and improving, is not a matter for criticism. The more important matters of good schools are too pressing. But I firmly believe that some time in the future the boys and girls of Moran and other schools who helped to plant, raised and set out in school grounds, and of the surplus stock took to their own homes, will, as school officers, principals, teachers and janitors, revive the plan of planting and raising trees in all available school grounds.

—A. O. Marshall.



be cut down to 10. We started a small experiment in the Department of Country Life in Washington, all

young trees work. The result is surprising. In 10 years, 10890; one acre it is in Germany. Every school should have a mine of wealth

Greeting

Good readers all, we wish you well,
And so we give you greeting:
We hope this book in you'll compel
An interest more than fleeting.

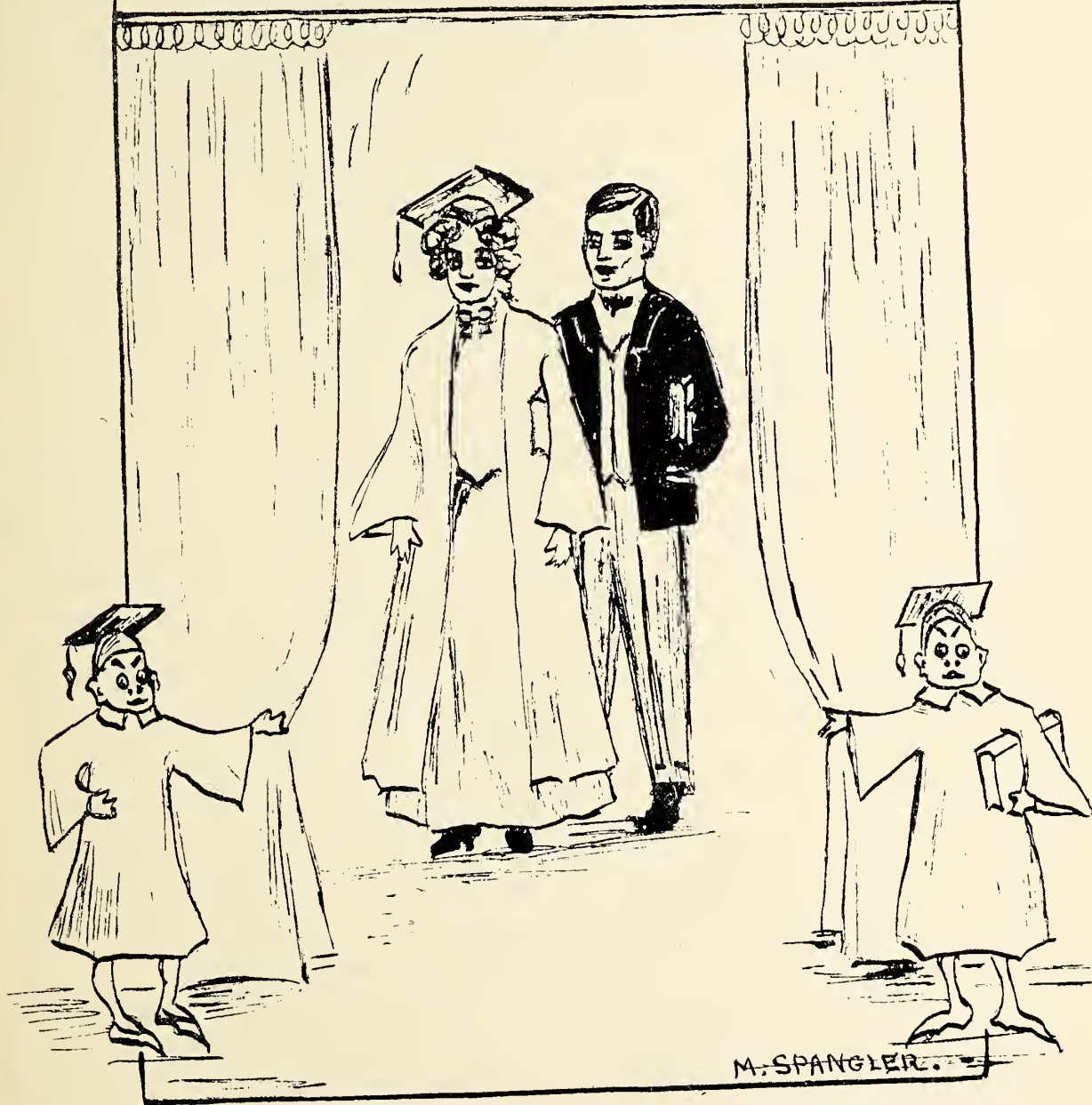
Full many topics here you'll find,
Each treated with some care,
And pictures of many a different kind,
And gems of humor rare.

Slams and roasts and photographs,
And jokes in prose and rhymes—
Some that only make you laugh
When you read between the lines.

Every class is represented
From Post-grad to Freshman dear,
And their joy will be augmented
When they read what's written here.

SUPERINTENDENT J. STANLEY BROWN

THIS WAY TO THE FACULTY



Ye Special Roasts for Ye Teachers

"Order is Heaven's first law—and Miss Woodruff's"—Miss Woodruff.

"A miracle of scientific Lohr."

"The best are with us always."—Miss O'Leary.

"He ruleth all the roste."—Mr. Brown.

"Nothing ventured, nothing gained."—HNO, —Mr. Bush.

"My library was dukedom large enough."—Miss Sylvester.

"Oh Heaven, were men but constant, he were perfect!"—Mr. Bush.

"Company, villianous company. hath been the spoil of me."—Mr. Arendt.

"Men of few words are the best men."—Mr. Clute.

"I am Sir Oracle, and when I ope my lips let no dog bark."—Mr. Crawford.

"A merrier man, within a limit of becoming mirth, I never spent an hour's talk withal."—Mr. Spicer.

"It hurteth not the tongue to give faire words."—Mr. Hawkins.

"What would we do without women."

"Even a single hair casts its shadow."—Mr. Brown.

"An cozie here beneath the blast

Thou thought to dwell—

Till crash! The cruel Coulter past

Out thro thy cell."—Mr. Coulter.

"Be ye therefore wise as serpents and harmless as doves."—Mr. Clute.

"Sugar and spice and all things nice."—Mr. Spicer.

"Like Oliver Twist, she calls for Moore (Hinman.)"—Miss Baldwin.

"A word to the wise is sufficient."—Miss Wood.

"Every man of true genius has his peculiarity."—Mr. Potter.

"Young people are quick enough to observe and imitate."—Miss Mack.

"May mercy be shown to me as I show it to others."—Mr. Durstine.

"How much goes to a dose?"—Mr. Lohr.

To Caroline—"A staidness sobers o'er her pretty face, which something but ill hidden in her eyes, and a quaint look about her lips, denies."—Miss Woodrow.

Freshman Girl—(after Soph-Fresh. Girls' B. B. Game)—On. Mr. Coulter is such a splendid referee. He's really just as fair as he can be, but (in an injured tone) I do think he might have worn his white trousers for us, too!"

N. B.—I wonder why he didn't!!!!

"Miss Sylvester had a birthday,

In April, the ninth day.

Got an awful lot of roses,

One for each year they say.

Problem—If roses are one a dozen,

What did the giver pay?"

Before the Bell

Time—This Morning, Eight O'clock.

Place—Outer Office, High School Building.

Girl—Stenographer, at typewriter, working on outlines for Botany.

Enter Miss Van der Veen—"Good morning." "Mr. Brown in?" "Those post grads never report in my room during their free periods and if they do not conform to the regulations"—(goes into inner office, whence she emerges in a few minutes, apparently satisfied.)

Enter Mr. Hawkins with an armful of pictures and cards.—"I have here some data from the gymnasium class which show that all members gained one inch in height, ten pounds in weight and forty per cent in gray matter."

Miss Cheeseman (after careful scrutiny)—"Isn't that fine. Why don't you try it on yourself Mr. Hawkins?"

Enter Miss Mack who inspects the pictures and asks innocently, "Does gym work make the clothes grow too? These first pictures show the students in decollette and the last in civilian clothes."

Mr. Hawkins—"O, no; that merely shows, ah, that the increase, ah, in avoirdupois is due, ah, to natural causes. Not being in the science department, you may not understand"—(avoids further explanations by passing into the inner office.)

Enter Mr. Clute with a rush.—"Got those outlines finished on the Flora and Fauna of Lockport?"

Miss Cheeseman—"Not yet. I made a little mistake here, where I left out part of the third paragraph and the two succeeding ones, but I'll put them in at the end." (Applies varnish brush vigorously to obliterate Rooseveltian spelling while Mr. Clute is heard going up stairs, four steps at a time.)

"Aren't the men the limit?"

Enter Miss Woodruff—"I want to see Mr. Brown immediately about those post grads. One of them tore the fly leaf out of the dictionary because he wanted paper for his note book." (Goes inside.)

Enter Mr. Graves—(After a careful inspection of the table)—"Any mail for me?"

Miss Cheeseman—"Yes. A letter from Springfield, a paper and a lovely souvenir post card."

Mr. Graves—"Well, where are they?"

Miss Cheeseman—"O, here they are, back of my machine. How did they get there?"

Mr. Graves—"I wonder."

Office gradually fills with teachers and students who line up, awaiting turns for interviews with Superintendent. Chicago telephone bell rings. Mr. Brown wanted.

"Hello! Yes. High School. They did. Sure it was high school boys? Turned on the faucet in your cellar and drowned your chickens? My advice? Why next time, buy ducks and let 'em swim. Good bye." As Mr. Brown turns from phone,

Enter Student with all his books under his arm muttering something that sounds like a chemical formula.

"What is the matter, Ki?"

"The News is canned again."

"Canned? You ought to be "caned." What are you up to now?"

"Didn't do a thing. Stopper came out of a bottle of carbon bisulphide in my pocket when I was studying in 55, and Mr. Stecker thought I did it."

Mr. Brown—"I'll give you to Miss Woodruff."

Miss Woodruff—"I don't want him."

Mr. Brown—"Perhaps 30 would be a good place for you. Go down and try it." Exit Fredericks, singing softly, "I don't know where I'm going, but I'm on my way."

Mr. Brown designates one and then another in the line and rapidly disposes of several cases of petty larceny, assault and battery, malfeasance in office, malicious mischief, etc.—on the way to inner office, pauses at sound of familiar voice across the room:

Miss Marquardt, beaming on her neighbor:

"I'm proud of my room, 32,

And glad as I can be

They put the digits that way round,

And not the other. See?"

Mr. Sears—replying:

"You ought to be, it seems to me,

Removed from melancholy,

With acrobats to cheer you up,

Like Sehring and young Scully."

Mr. Brown, turning—"Here, how long has this been going on?"

Chorus—(Misses O'Brien, Pollock, Shipman, Sammons, et al.)—

"About long enough."

Mr. Brown, to tall man, who has almost outgrown his hair, "Come in, Mr. Spicer." They enter inner office; Mr. Spicer's voice is heard saying: "It is the finest place for a summer resort"—door closes.

Mr. Large looks over the mail for his weather map; then makes

inquiry of Mr. Barker, who has not seen it, and does not seem to worry about its loss.

Mr. Large—"How can you teach physiography students to fortell the weather without the map?"

Mr. Barker—"O, my students have all read Goldsmith, and they can 'foresee the day's disasters in the morning face.'"

Mr. Potter—"Possibly that explains the laughter I hear coming from Barker's laboratory occasionally."

Mr. Barker—"What do you mean?"

Mr. Potter—"Full well they laugh with counterfeited glee,
At all his jokes, and many a joke has he."

Miss McClenahan—"Now what are they all laughing about? We have the most peculiar lot of men on this faculty that I ever saw. They stand around and talk and laugh, but when they tell me, I never see any joke."

Mr. Durstine—"Haw! Haw! Haw! That's just like my boy. Why, he never—"

Mr. Martin, butting in—"Mr. Durstine, what's the difference between the Faculty council and the Greek one, held at Delphi?"

Mr. Durstine—"That one was Amphictyonic and this one am fit for treasons, stratagems and spoils. Haw! Haw! Haw!"

Miss McClenahan—"Now, I wonder if that is considered a joke."

Mr. Martin—"Wrong answer, the ancients remembered the state, while the moderns re-member the classes."

Mr. Barker—"I expected him to say that they tossed the discus while we discuss the tossers of basket ball, base ball, etc."

Mr. Durstine—"What he had in mind was the antithesis between ancient feats of strength and modern strength of f——"

Mr. Smith—"You are excused."

Miss McClenahan—"Ha! Ha! Ha!"

Miss Johnson to Miss McC.—"Why do you lawf at a statement like that?"

Miss McClenahan—"O, I was not laughing at that; I just saw the point to Mr. Martin's joke."

Mr. Martin takes refuge in the Daily Maroon, from which he looks up as Mr. Brown and Mr. Spicer appear.

Mr. Brown—"Here, how does an English teacher come to be reading a modern newspaper? You ought to be perusing Bill Caxton's first edition."

Mr. Martin, from depth of paper—"I see that President Roosevelt has declined to make the Fourth of July speech at the Jamestown Exposition."

Mr. Spicer—"Couldn't the public speaking department of the

High School rise to the occasion? Let Mr. Crawford furnish the gestures."

Mr. Brown—"Maybe he would, but I doubt it."

Re-enter Mr. Clute, in breathless haste—"Those outlines finished yet?"

Miss Cheeseman—"Almost; I left out a few of those big words to save time and to make the outlines more intelligible to the students. Is there any difference between the *equisetum* and the *taraxacum dens leonis*? I interchanged the words."

Mr. Clute, with a sigh—"Well, hurry up. I am not going to use them till next week, anyway." (Accompanies Mr. Brown into inner office to lodge complaint against Jim Reed who refuses to buy a text book on the ground that the only subject in which he passed last semester was one for which he had no book.)

Enter Miss O'Leary, who goes directly to inner office and presents note left on her desk the previous day.

"Dear Miss O'Leary—I had to go to the tailor's at 3:20, and forgot to tell you in advance.

Yours in haste,

James Reed.

Miss O'Leary—"I should like to ask, Mr. Brown, how long it takes a tailor to repair a boy, for Mr. Colquist tells me that James was on the athletic field at 3:45."

Mr. Brown—"It is evident that in this case, James had a *pressing* engagement. Where is Mr. Colquist?"

Miss O'Leary—"When I came in he was explaining the mural decorations to Mr. Arendt."

Mr. Brown—"Send him in, perhaps he would be willing to read Sartor Resartus with Jimmy."

Library call on local phone.

Mr. Brown—"Yes, Miss Sylvester; all those new English books must be accessioned before being distributed to teachers. By the way, is Mr. Coulter there? He is? How long has that been going on? Tell him to come to the phone. Hello, Mr. Coulter! I want the secretary's report of the meetings of the English club. Can you get it for me right away? Tell Miss Baldwin to send the deliberations of the Latin club, too. Have them brief, neat and suggestive."

Enter student a few minutes later with reports of clubs.

The following report of the deliberations of the English club are herewith submitted:

DATE	PLACE	SUBJECT	REMARKS
Dec. 15	Miss Woodrow's	Shakespeare	Written by Coulter
Jan. 17	Miss Kaplan's	Oversole or Nethersole	Olga for me
Jan. 28	High School	Bernard Shaw's Profession	Suppressed
Feb. 14	Mr. Brown's	Ulysses	Kiver to kiver
Feb. 28	Miss Stroh's	Fussy Little Professor	Miss Barns
Mar. 14	Mr. Bush's	Materlinck	Lids off
Mar. 28	Mr. Bush's	Paper Napkins	Nothing doing
Apr. 18	Miss Woodrow's	Master's Degree	Heap much work
May 4	Miss Marquardt's	Hauptman	Best ever

Fourteen

H. M. WOOD, Sec'y

The secretary of the Latin club regrets to report that no minutes of the deliberations of the club have been kept, but cheerfully submits the names of the members, chosen by themselves, which he hopes will be sufficient indication of the intellectuality of the organization:

Miss Baldwin—Aggripina.
Miss Sawyer—Agricultcha.
Miss Barns—Diana.
Miss Shipman—Indiana.
Miss Mack—Caligulina.
Miss Van der Veen—Gasolina.
Mr. Stecker—Quintillian.
Mr. Beal—Max A-Million.
Mr. Sears—Thirty cents.

Respectfully submitted,

V. G. POTTER, Sec'y.

Enter boy with telegram, which Mr. Brown instructs him to read aloud. "Want you to give lecture on Voice, Mood and Tense of Education, Springfield, tomorrow. Answer. Blair."

Mr. Brown dictates answer: "Superintendent of Instruction, Springfield.—Voice, active; Mood, imperative. Will be present tomorrow. J. Stanley Brown."

Mr. Brown to Miss Cheeseman—"Come into the office while I dictate a few pages of that speech."

Faculty chorus as door closes—"The strenuous life,—and he is never hurried."



Faculty vs. Seniors

Listen my children and you shall hear
Of a Basket Ball game that was played this year,
On the nineteenth of February in nineteen seven;
Hardly a teacher this side of heaven
Can think of this game without shedding a tear.

The Faculty on a winter's day,
Played the Seniors in a desperate way.
A team more fair, with looks more sweet,
Ne'er hath it been my lot to meet.
Captain Sylvester good and wise
And stately Miss Barnes with dark blue eyes,
Trying to be dignified,
Not to take too long a stride.
Miss Pollock so coquettish and sly,
Always caught the ball when it was nigh.
She surely was a shining star.
Also Miss Kaplan from the land of the Czar.
And Miss Shipman so calm (?) and fair,
With modest mien and flying hair,

To witness this much talked of game,
From far and near the people came.
"No boys allowed to see us play,"
The Faculty vowed, "they must keep away."
But one boy would not be surpressed,
He entered the room so cunningly dressed
That no one noticed his disguise
And he escaped the penetrating eyes
Of Miss Woodruff at the door,
Who never knew it was Hinman Moore
Until a chattering Sophomore bold
Went to Miss Marquardt and on him told.
To convince the teachers, he did his best;
But they would not listen—you know the rest.

The teachers know lots, but they don't know it all
When it comes to playing basket ball.
They did some very brilliant stunts,
But they never made a basket once,
For when the Seniors once had the ball,
The other side had no chance at all.
The gentlemen gave them a big bouquet
To cheer them on their troubled way.
Sympathy is sweet you know,
But the winners did not need it, though—
The "27" on the board
Showed how much the Seniors scored.

The game was ended, but the fun wasn't o'er,
For Everett and Ray came forth from the door
Of the tower, and with a shout that reached to heaven,
Gave three cheers for 1907. Mary Seymour Stryker, '07.—

Through the Briers

FIRST PRIZE STORY, BY ELLA STEWART

THE air, laden with the sickening scent of crushed and deceased berries, almost suffocated the tired berry pickers. Bees hummed drowsily overhead. No breeze brought forth a joyous twitter from the birds. The sullen sun, obstinate to pity, forced many to retire from the field. The dogged persistence on the sun scorched faces of those who remained, was oppressive to overseer and fellowworker alike.

Barbara, the youngest picker in the field, therefore under less restraint, wandered from the silent scene. She directed her steps to a thorny acre or two of shrubs and brier bushes—a not very enchanting scene to a casual observer, but to Barbara it was at least a change. She pried her way through the first group of bushes in search of an addition to her rather large collection of birds eggs. That she found none was a great disappointment, but not to be baffled she proceeded to a much denser thicket.

The breaking of twigs, and the occasional rent in her dress gave forth the only sounds which broke the stillness. The plucky little girl became very tired tusseling with those fiends, the thorns, and she sat down on a small hillock, partly screened from the sun by the overhanging foliage, to rest. She wished that the bushes would part and make an easy way for her to go on. As she sat there watching, a wiggling worm not far away, the bushes slowly parted.

The strange phenomenon attracted her attention and she sprang joyously into the opening. But what a scene. She blinked her eyes. Then rubbed them, but the scene still stayed. She tiptoed across the green sward then stopped to admire. It was light, but she could see no sun. It was cool, but she could feel no breeze. Water trickled and the brook murmured on at her feet. She heard singing far away, faint at first, then growing stronger. From the flowers across the stream fairies peeped. Then growing bolder shook themselves free from the protecting petals and danced and sang together.

The dazzling sight made her head reel. The queen of the fairies seeing her, stepped on an aspen leaf and floated across the stream. She took Barbara's hand and said:

“Come and be a fairy,
Light and airy,
Light and airy,
Come and dance with
The great gay throng
For a birthday is tonight.”

With one cautious glance at her stained hands and soiled pinafore, she stepped into the skiff, to be ferried across. She put her hands into the water to wash them but it had no cleansing element. The fairy only smiled and Barbara flushed at showing her ignorance. The whole court came laughing toward them and the queen said,

“’Tis but a playmate my fairies,
Come kiss her welcome my dears.”

The vaporous dress of the fairies contrasted strangely with Barbara’s limp, torn gown. But soon she forgot her apparel and froliced with the rest.

It was the blue bells which interrupted the scene by tinkling the supper hour. Barbara’s earthly appetite was much afraid it could not be appeased in this dainty world, but even it was subdued when the feast appeared. Downy dandelions were used for stools, the green cool grass for tables. Barbara reverently tasted the savorous bit placed on curling violets.

The tiny morsels seemed to increase her thirst and she timidly asked for a drink. The fairies, delighted at the sound of her voice, ran to fulfill her wish. They brought her in cups of the climbing honey-suckle drops of the sweetest dew. Cup after cup was drained of its life-blood and Barbara’s head grew heavy. The fairies sang soothing murmuring music to the tired little girl and soon she slept.

* * * * *

“Barbara! Oh, Barby, where are you?” The jerky voice, showing fatigue and anxiety, brought back the sleeping child from her world of dreams.

—E. G. S.



A Strange Night

SECOND PRIZE STORY, BY MARGUERITE HIGGINS

IT was late when I retired that night for I had been busy sewing on a dress that was to be finished early in the morning. After I had completed my task, I crept wearily up the stairs and went directly to bed. I must have been asleep about an hour when I was awakened by a strong, brilliant light shining directly in my face. Looking up, I saw that it came from a lantern held by a most horrible looking man, who was standing on the little balcony which ran around our house. His hair was red; his face round; his small, sharp eyes sunk deep beneath the heavy eyebrows which stood out clearly against his white face; and his whole expression one of intense hatred. In his other hand he grasped a stiletto.

Finally he stopped his fierce scrutiny of me, and, as I lay watching him, I saw him look across the street into a room, where, before the open fire, asleep in a chair, was a woman the exact picture of myself.

Glancing at the man I saw him reach down into his pocket and get a penny. He looked at me, then at the woman, and "flipped" it. To my utter surprise, I saw him leap across the narrow street onto the balcony of my neighbor; raise the window; steel softly up to where the woman lay; and stab her.

I tried to cry out, but could not. I was spell bound, horrified, and unable to say a word or move a finger to help the sleeping woman. I knew no more. I had fainted.

* * * *

The next morning as I was reading the paper, I saw this startling head-line:

Insane Man Murders Supposed Wife! I read the article and found that a man, described exactly like the one I had seen the night before, had escaped from the asylum, and killed a woman whom he supposed to be his wife. She had lived at — Ashwood Avenue. That was next door to me.

In the afternoon as I was standing by the window, I looked out on the balcony and saw a penny with the head up, and I wondered what would have become of me if it had been tails.



J. T. H. S. DEBATING TEAM

SCHROEDER

BEADLE

O'CONNOR

Joliet Debating Team

THIS year's debating team was the first to ever represent the High School; but notwithstanding its inexperience the team only suffered one defeat. The question debated upon was: "Resolved, that in cities of 50,000 inhabitants or over the municipality should own and operate it's own street railways, water-works and lighting plants.

The debates were as follows:

March 26, '07—Joliet vs. Richards St. M. E. Church of Joliet.

Joliet—Beadle, O'Connor, Schroeder.

Richards St.—Cowing, Wells, Schreffler.

Richards St.—Affirmative.

High School—Negative.

Negative won.

March 28, '07—Joliet vs. Irving St. M. E. Church of Joliet.

Joliet—Beadle, O'Connor, Schroeder.

Irving St.—Crawford, Beach, Miller.

Irving St.—Affirmative.

High School—Negative.

Negative won.

March 29, '07—Joliet vs. Galesburg.

Joliet—Beadle, O'Connor, Schroeder.

Galesburg—Santes, Erichson, Latimer.

Galesburg—Affirmative.

Joliet—Negative.

Affirmative won.



BOTANICAL CLUB OFFICIALS

SCULLY	PERRY	OVERHOLZER	JENKS	SPECKNER
--------	-------	------------	-------	----------

The High School Botanical Club

THE club was organized in March, 1906, to study plants, both indoors and in the field. The present paid up membership consists of about thirty botanical enthusiasts. All students of the High School who have successfully completed a semester's work in Botany at the school, are eligible to membership. All ex-students in Botany are invited to keep in touch with the science by joining the club. The club meets on the afternoon or evening of the first Wednesday in each month for the presentation of formal papers. During the spring and summer special meetings in the form of field trips, picnics and excursions are of weekly occurrence. During the winter, the special meetings are in the form of feeds, fudge parties, etc. The club is in reality an outing club with a botanical flavor. The officers for 1907 are:

President—Muriel Speckner, '07.

Vice President—Howard Perry, '07.

Secretary—Marguerite Scully, '07.

Treasurer—Jay C. Jenks, '07.

Chairman Membership Committee—Jay Overholser, '08.



These Have Taken The Degree of P.A.



The "Dutch Twins"



English "Doncher Know"



"Windy Day" Chaparone



Whiz
Zzz
Wah
Zzz
Ah
Zzz
DYNAMO

I don't know who's
making that noise
But stop
it!



Dramatics



A Bunch
of
Imported
Daisies



The Team



The Senior Guard.

"Dux Femina Facti."



- Getting His Just Deserts -



The Only
Jokeless
One
on
The
Faculty



"Our Little
Man"





J. T. H. S. A. A. OFFICIALS

SNAPP
FRANCIS

LYONS
DILLMAN

J. T. H. S. Athletic Association

THE Athletic Association of the Joliet Township High School was organized the twenty-seventh day of October, 1893, at the old high school, and ever since has been a permanent organization. McKeown was the first president, Houston, vice president, Norton, secretary, and Fletcher, treasurer.

The first field day was June 1st, 1896, and since then it has been an annual occurrence. In 1903 the association was incorporated, but not for pecuniary profits. The association has steadily grown in numbers, popularity and renown.

About the first of June, 1906, the officers of the association were elected for the following year. All of the officers of the preceeding year were re-elected. They were Dwight McNally, President; Charles Buck, Vice President; Will Palmer, Secretary, and Fred Francis, Treasurer. The class of 1907 received three offices and the class of 1909 the remaining office.

At the beginning of the year basket ball promised to be exceptionally good. As we had all last year's championship team back except Captain Bush. But some trouble resulted in a new team entirely being formed. The members of the team who received their emblems were Lyons, Anderson, Captain Francis, Fischer, Myers, Dillman, Higgins and McNally.

In the class championship games the Seniors won both the girls' and boys' games. About the beginning of the last semester McNally, Palmer and Buck all left school, so this left three vacancies in the association. A meeting was held to fill these places. The following officers were elected: Charles Dillman, President; Horace Lyons, Vice President; and Robert Snapp, Secretary.

As we have the use of Dellwood track this year we will have a good place to practice and also a good place to hold meets. With Giffin as captain we ought to win some of the meets which are scheduled. We regret the loss of McNally and Werner as it will be hard to find men to take their places.

The outlook for base ball is not very promising. There is plenty of very good material, but we cannot find a coach. The financial standing of the Athletic Association is better than it ever has been before.



J. T. H. S. BASE BALL TEAM

McEVILLY

MORRIS
ERB (Capt.)

PALMER
CRAWFORD (Mgr.)

SNAPP

GRAY
WILKINS

DANIELS

Joliet Base Ball Team

FOR various reasons Joliet will not be represented in the base ball field this season. A manager could not be secured, a coach was lacking, the good players were down in their studies; these and similar reasons caused the announcement that there would be no base ball team. Our chances for a championship team were never so bright as they were this spring, almost all the old men being back and there being splendid material to fill the vacancies. The boys were bitterly disappointed at there being no regular team so an independent nine was organized which looks good to the fans.

The season of 1906 was very successful from our point of view. Old rivals like Dwight, Northwestern College, McKinley High, and Plainfield were defeated. It was the first time for years that a nine representing Joliet High School had triumphed over the Plainfield crowd. We lost to Elgin. That was the one black mark on our history. Plainfield had put it all over Elgin and we in turn had conquered Plainfield, but we failed dismally in duplicating the latter's trick on the watch makers.

Snapp was the individual star of the season. His pitching and batting were worthy of a minor league job. Captain Erb was there as usual with his head work. What Eddie does not know about base ball is not worth knowing. He has not decided whether to play with the Cubs or Sox, but when he gives a decision we will put our money on that team. Daniels, the little second base man, was there "with the goods" also. The rest of the team were capable players and well deserved their "J's".

Line-up:

Catcher—W. Wilkins.

Pitcher—R. Snapp.

First Base—W. Palmer, W. M'Evilly.

Second Base—E. Daniels.

Third Base—R. Schroeder.

Short Stop—E. Erb, (Captain.)

Left Field—L. Morris.

Center Field—H. Gray, M. Lundquist.

Right Field—E. Crawford.



JOLIET HIGH SCHOOL BOYS' BASKET BALL TEAM

FISCHER	HIGGINS	COULTER (Mgr.)	MYERS	ANDERSON
McNALLY	FRED FRANCIS		LYONS	DILLMAN



J. T. H. S. GIRLS' BASKET BALL TEAM

PERRY	BANNON	TYLER	HURD	STRYKER
	STAEHLE	LENNON		

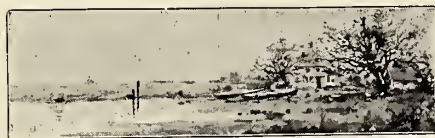
Gymnasium Class

THE J. T. H. S. Boys' Gymnasium Class was organized in the fall of 1905 by Prof. Hawkins. Its original purpose was to give an opportunity to the boys of the school, whose greatest need was to take a course in physical culture, some careful exercise; but this year it is open to those who did not enter any other athletics.

The class met twice a week during the fall and winter in Room 66. After a few minutes of military drill, exercise was taken both with and without Indian clubs and dumb bells. This lasted about half an hour and was closed by a short run around the room.

At the beginning and end of the term, complete measurements were taken, and the results showed what great benefits can be obtained from a small amount of exercise taken regularly.

The membership of the class is now limited on account of floor space, but when the school is provided with a large gymnasium more can be accomplished in this line than at present. Many thanks are due Mr. Hawkins for his services in this department





1907 J. T. H. S. TRACK TEAM

J. T. H. S. Track Team

JOLIET started out with a good prospect of a splendid track team for 1907, but—McNally quit school. That put a damper on the situation, but the fellows got together and decided to do the best possible without Mac. Giffin was selected captain and Williams manager. Under Mr. Graves, work was begun early and the result was very gratifying. With only a couple of old men back a track team has been developed which on Saturday, April 20, held West Aurora to a score of 70-47 in a dual track meet. The Joliet fellows, ably headed by Giffin, Williams and Francis, went into their work with a will. Evidences of greenness were shown but on the whole the meet was a great success from Joliet's view point. No new stars were developed but with a long and vigorous campaign before them the boys are each and every one determined to be a star 'er the season is history.

The score at Aurora was, Joliet 47, W. Aurora 70.

50 yard dash—Richards (A), Schulz (A), Fischer (J). Time 6 1-5 seconds.

Shot put—Giffin (J), Shaw (A), Anderson (A), distance 42 feet 10 inches.

100 yard dash—Schulz (A), Richards (A), H. Francis (J). Time 11 seconds.

Mile run—Shaw (A), Williams (J), Anderson (A). Time 5 minutes 13 seconds.

High jump—Lungren (A), Hawk (J), Richards (A) and Giffin (J) tied for third. Height 5 feet 5 inches.

220 yard dash—Richards (A), Schulz (A), F. Francis (J). Time 25 seconds.

Discus—Giffin (J), Anderson (A), Schulz (A). Distance 118 feet 5 inches.

880 yard run—Shaw (A), Williams (J), Lowry (J). Time 2 minutes 50 seconds.

Broad jump—Richards (A), Krone (J), J. Connel (J). Distance 18 feet 1 inch.

440 yard dash—Francis (J), Fischer (J), Giffin (J). Time 57.4 seconds.

Hammer throw—Giffin (J), Richards (A), Stout (J). Distance 109 feet 1 inch.

Pole vault—M'Wetty (A), Schnell (A), O'Connor (J). Height 7 feet 6 inches.

Hurdles—Richards (A), Connell (J), Wolcott (J). Time 30 seconds.

Relay Race—Aurora first.



DWIGHT McNALLY

Junior Girls' Basket Ball Team

HAVE you never seen me—that little blackboard in 66? I am there, and have been for eight years. O! what a series of athletic feats and exciting sports I have witnessed during that time! What a groaning and gnashing of teeth I have been compelled to hear when I was gazed upon after some hot struggle! How faces have brightened or darkened as they behold my report after some hard-fought contest! When I was young and this life was new and strange the little athletic world around me was very interesting and amusing; but as time passed and I grew older it became monotonous, my life grew dull, and I watched the sights about me with increasing indifference and discontent as the years flew by.

One day however, in the fall of 1904, I awakened with a start from my reveries and rubbed my eyes to make sure I was not dreaming. A merry group of girls in new blue suits came trooping into my room. On their sleeves were the bright figures "1908." My old interest in life was renewed at once and I resolved to "keep one eye" on this lively energetic team. From their conversation I learned that a meeting had just been held and Verne Perry elected manager and Gertrude Houston, captain.

On the following practice night this little team showed its pluck and grit when it accepted a challenge from the 1907's—then Sophomores. It played skillfully and well but was defeated by twenty-seven points. In the championship soon after, however, it had its revenge. O! what a game that was! The little Freshmen—the 1908's—played as in a dream. Up and down the field they skillfully worked that ball, sending it into the basket as if by magic! The dumb-founded 1907's looked on silently in awe and sorrow while 66 echoed with the cheers and blood-curdling yells for the 1908's. How I pitied the 1907's! The grief of many was so great that the halls had long been deserted and the night had grown old, ere their tears had been dried and they were able to leave the scene of their defeat and begin the journey home. The Freshmen, in the finals with the Seniors, played a hard game but lost with the score standing 23 -9.

Their Sophomore year was one full of victories over the Freshmen. In the most important game of the season—the championship—they were the winners for a second time. The hopeful Freshmen played with the fierceness of tigers—but it was of no avail; ferocity must succumb to generalship. The score stood 9-4 in the favor of the 1908 team. In the following finals, the Seniors won with a score of 17-3.

The Junior year was a very quiet one. There were the usual practice games in which the 1908's often defeated the 1907's, but there were few match games. In the championship of the year fate was against our Juniors. On the night of the game many of the members of the team were disabled, some with sprained thumbs, others suffering from other injuries. They played as well as they could under the circumstances, but were defeated in the end 12 to 8. This, however, was the first championship game in which they lost out entirely.

Whether victors or victims, they were socially entertained on several occasions. In their Freshman year they were given a feed by the Freshman Girls' team. A little later in the same year they were entertained by Hazel Felman at a dinner party. On Halloween they had a mysterious "hen party" at Verne Perry's and at New Years Mabel Richards, another member of the team, gave a jolly skating and dinner party. In their Junior year they attended a feed given for them and the Junior and Senior boys.

But O! Dear, I must stop talking now, for some one has left the window open and I am chilled to the bone!







JUNIOR BOYS' BASKET BALL TEAM

KRONE
BAUMGARTNER

POEHNER
FISCHER

MYERS
HERATH

FRANCIS
HERATH

'08 Basket Ball Team

DURING the fall of 1906, the class of 1908 elected Frank Roe captain of the basket ball team. In the early fall the team was very unsuccessful and lost the first three games played. Soon afterwards our captain resigned and left school. Herman Fischer was then elected captain. New candidates came out for the team. An entirely new team was organized and after a week's practice defeated the "10s" by a score of 27-9. As this was the first game for some of the men the team accepted all challenges for practice. Games were played with "Jarvis' Athletics," "Steel Works" and Plainfield.

The Plainfield game was played outside and in mud ankle deep. Often during the progress of the game time was taken out to scrape the mud off the ball to make it possible for it to go through the basket. Finally "Our Captain" found a "little dry spot" and stood there until he received the ball, and in his usual neat fashion dropped it in the basket, scoring the only field basket of the day. At last time was called. '08 had won by one point, the final score being 3-2.

Now for the championship games. Every one knew where the championship would land but the Juniors decided to make them work for it. So every Thursday morning found the Juniors in Room 66 practicing their signals and developing excellent team work.

When the time arrived and the whistle blew for the "'07-'08" game there was much surprise among the students the amount the team had improved since their last appearance and the manner in which those new men fought. After a very fast and exciting game the first half ended with a score of 16-15 in the Seniors' favor, but during the next half the Seniors took the lead and held it, our men lacking experience, were defeated at the hands of the "Veterans" by a score of 28-16. After the game it was the talk of the school how much the "'08 team" had improved and the complete surprise they sprung on the Seniors.

The line-up of the team was as follows:

Fischer (Capt.) Right Forward, Baumgarten Left Forward, Meyers Center, Hearsh Left Guard, Krohn Right Guard, J. Poehner Guard, H. Francis Guard.



SOPHOMORE GIRLS' BASKET BALL TEAM

BARBER

SACKETT

WILCOX

MASON

BURNS

Sophomore Girls' Basket Ball Team

IN the fall of 1905, shortly after the '09 girls' Basket Ball team had been organized, they received a challenge from the Sophomore team, and when the whistle blew which brought this eventful game to a close, the score was five to nine in the Sophomores favor. Although the beginning was not so good they cheered up and defeated the Junior second team with a result of fourteen to eight. The Junior regulars seemingly did not approve of this score for they won a game from the Freshmen with a score of four to seven. Upon returning the game with the Sophomores the Freshmen were defeated by a score of four to twenty-three. In the championship they permitted the Sophomores to carry off the honors by a score of four to seven. The last game the Freshmen played was against the Freshmen second team in which the regulars won. The score stood twenty-three to one.

The second year they played only a very few games but they accomplished the easiest task by defeating the Freshmen with a score of eighteen to three. Again in the championship with the Freshmen they won laurels by defeating them eighteen to three. Then they were destined to play the Seniors. The latter's advantage of two extra years of practice placed the championship crown upon their heads when they defeated the Sophomores with a score of eight to twelve.



SOPHOMORE BOYS' BASKET BALL TEAM

AUSTIN
LYONS

SCULLY
WERNER

PERRY
ANDERSON

Freshman Girls' Basket Ball Team

S OON after the beginning of our Freshman year, there were fifteen or more girls trying for the basket ball team. After a few weeks' practice the team was chosen, consisting of Marjory Caton and Eugenia Wilcox, forwards; Mildred Norton, center; Grace Bannon and Helen Morrison, guards.

The team, ever looking forward to a match game, faithfully met once a week. One day soon after our 4th or 5th practice, a few '09's were seen running from room to room with notices of a coming match game. Although we had neither seen nor accepted a challenge, being Freshmen, we appeared and played a very fast and creditable game, making our opponents work hard for every point they got and although the final score was 16-3 we took our defeat gracefully.

Toward the end of the season, the championship game, which was played in thirds, ended with a score of 18-3 in favor of the Sophomores and although we played faithfully all we could do was to hope for something better in the future with an increase of experience.



SOPHOMORE BOYS' BASKET BALL TEAM

AUSTIN
LYONS

SCULLY
WERNER

PERRY
ANDERSON

Freshman Girls' Basket Ball Team

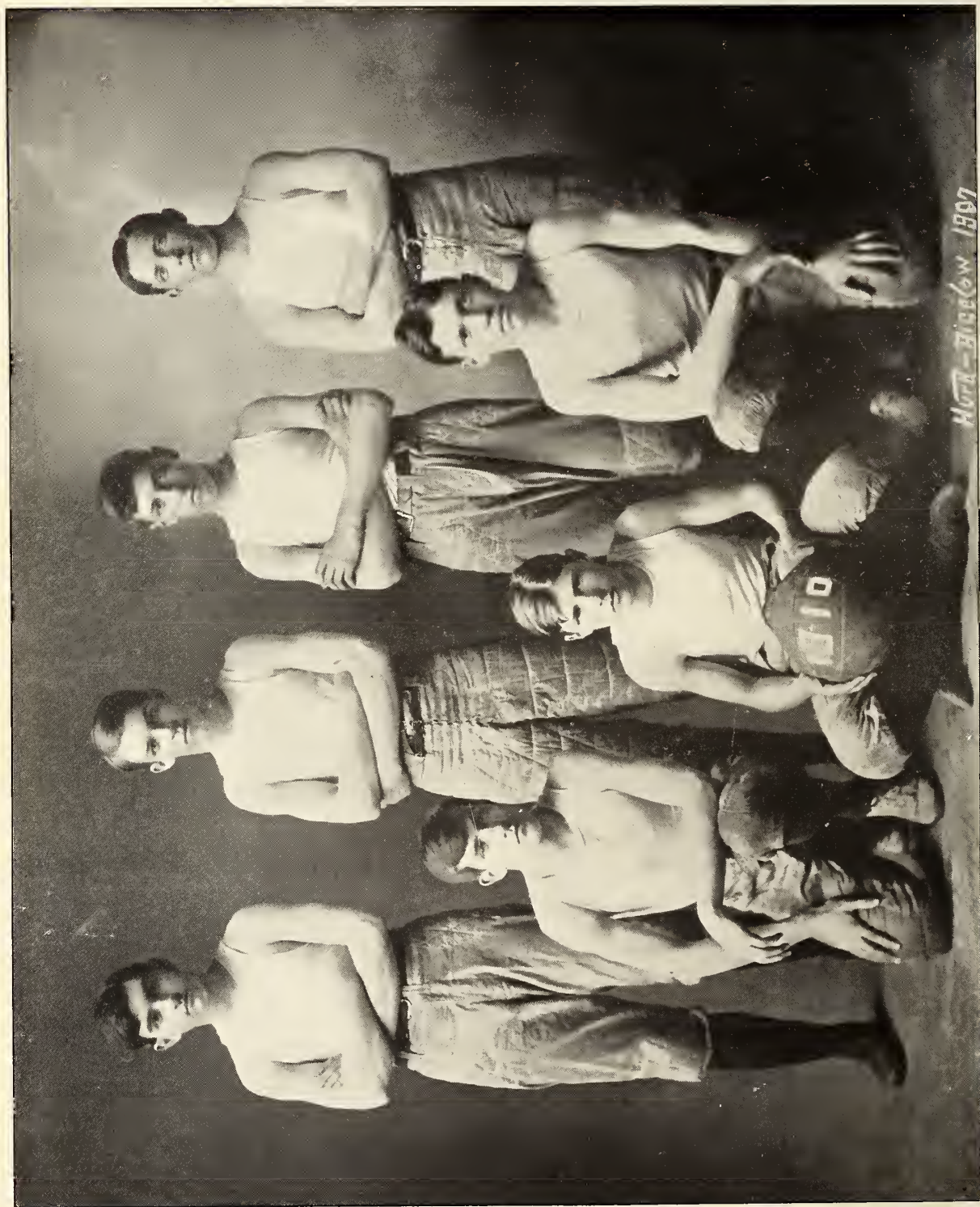
S OON after the beginning of our Freshman year, there were fifteen or more girls trying for the basket ball team. After a few weeks' practice the team was chosen, consisting of Marjory Caton and Eugenia Wilcox, forwards; Mildred Norton, center; Grace Bannon and Helen Morrison, guards.

The team, ever looking forward to a match game, faithfully met once a week. One day soon after our 4th or 5th practice, a few '09's were seen running from room to room with notices of a coming match game. Although we had neither seen nor accepted a challenge, being Freshmen, we appeared and played a very fast and creditable game, making our opponents work hard for every point they got and although the final score was 16-3 we took our defeat gracefully.

Toward the end of the season, the championship game, which was played in thirds, ended with a score of 18-3 in favor of the Sophomores and although we played faithfully all we could do was to hope for something better in the future with an increase of experience.







FRESHMAN BOYS' BASKET BALL TEAM

RADDIGAN

ASHFORD

YATES

RAMSEY

LEARNARD

FISCHER

FEATHERSTONE

HOTEL-BIGLOW 1907

Freshman Boys' Basket Ball Team

SEPTEMBER, 1906, marked the beginning of our career. There were about twenty candidates out, from which seven men were chosen: Harry Fetherstone, George Ramsey, forwards; Ferdinand Fisher, John Ashford, guards; Tom Radigan, center; and Ralph Learnard and Henry Gates, substitutes.

Among the outside games were three with the "Steel Works All Stars" who were defeated with the following scores: September 21, 1906, 15-7; September 30, 1906, 17-15; December 6, 1906, 21-18.

Our first game in the High School was with the "'09 Scrubs" who were defeated by the score of 11-7. A match game was played January 10 with the '08s. We made a good fight but lost with the score of 16-8. The last game played was the championship game with the '09's. This was very severely contested, many of the men coming out badly bruised. However it ended in a victory for the Sophomores. The score was 36-10. John Ashford, better known as "Cookie" was the 1910 star.

The Orchestra

ONE of the interesting organizations of the High School is the orchestra. It was established when the class of 1907 was in its Junior year. During the following year its success was due to the interest and perseverance of its members, one of whom was chosen director during this time.

On March 30, 1906, a concert was given in the High School auditorium which will be remembered as the "Orchestra Concert." It was with the proceeds of this concert that the orchestra bought its own necessary instruments and equipments.

From time to time new members have been taken in and its popularity has increased until, at present, it is an acknowledged success. The orchestra has appeared on numerous occasions such as class plays, contests, and it has even furnished entertainment at some of the weekly assemblies.

The popularity of this organization has gone beyond the confines of the school walls, for now, it is frequently asked to charm other ears than those accustomed to enjoying its music at school functions.



Glee Clubs



THE SCHOOL boasts of four organizations of vocal music—the General Girls' Glee Club, the Senior Girls' Glee Club, the Boys' Glee Club, and the General Chorus—all under the instruction of Miss Salisbury, of Chicago.

The General Girls' Club is made up of girls from all classes. It was organized a year ago, but has not made a public appearance since last commencement.

The Senior Girls' Club has just recently been organized, but it is already preparing to appear at commencement. It is doing three-part work and has twelve members.

The Boys' Glee Club is probably better known than the others, for it has appeared several times in assembly meetings.

The large Chorus numbers about a hundred and fifty, and contains the several glee clubs, as well as many other scholars who are not identified with any of the clubs. It is now working on some big numbers for the graduation exercises in June.

A good leader in a musical organization is half the battle for success, and, since all the musical efforts of the various clubs have undoubtedly been crowned with success, we gratefully give to Miss Salisbury her due share in the praise.



SENIOR CLASS OFFICIALS

CULBERTSON

ROWLEY

BEADLE

O'CONNOR

DONALDSON



MABEL ANDERSON.

"She bears a mind that envy could
not but call fair."

BESSIE BANNON.

"Her air, her manners, all who saw
admired,

Courteous though coy, and gentle tho'
retir'd."

LAWRENCE BEADLE.

"A very beadle to a humorous sigh."

BEULAH BENTLEY.

"High erected thoughts seated in the
heart of courtesy."



BIRDIE BOWEN.

"Her sunny locks
Hang on her temples like a golden
fleece."

FLORENCE BOWEN.

"Her voice was ever soft, gentle and
low,
An excellent thing in woman."

VIOLA BAKER.

"Brevity is the soul of wit."

HERBERT BRONK.

"Whose little body lodged a mighty
mind."



ETHEL BROWN.

"Is she not passing fair."

KITTIE BUTLER.

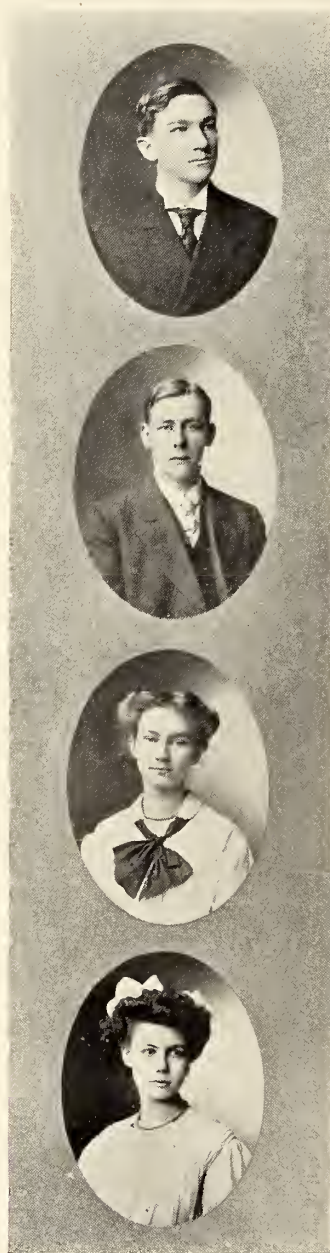
"As sweet as flowers in May."

VELMA CLARK.

"Her face, oh call it fair, not pale."

JEAN CHEESEBRO.

"Wit not loud but deep."



JUDSON CONNELL.

"A man with aspect grave and calm."

GUY COLE.

"A modest, unasuming man, is he."

ETELKA CROSS.

"When once the young heart of a
maiden is stolen,
The maiden herself will steal after it
soon."

MABEL CROSSEN.

"Shalt show us how devine a thing
A woman may be made."



HAROLD CULBERTSON.

"Above the vulgar flight of common
souls."

MAY CROLIUS.

"What potent blood has modest May?"

HARRY CRANDALL.

"Yet what are all such gaities to me,
Whose thoughts are full of indices and
surds."

ROSE COHENOUR.

"A very gentle, modest and demure lit-
tle maid."



ARTHUR DOUGLAS.

"From the crown of his head to the
sole of his foot,
He is all mirth."

ETHEL DIXON.

"Gentle of speech, beneficent of mind."

EUGENE DIEDRICH.

"An unwieldy bundle of good nature."

CHARLES DILLMAN.

"Magnificent spectacle of human hap-
piness."



JOHN DONALDSON.
"Heads I win—ditto tails."

BARRET DOLLIVER.
"Sighed and looked - unutterable
things."

STELLA DONALDSON.
"All unprofamed, she held apart,
The virgin fairies of the heart."

BESSIE ELDRED.
"As merry as the day is long."



FANNY ELLIS.

"We call it only Fanny's way."

FRED FRANCIS.

"On the stage he was natural, simple,
affecting,
'Twas only that when he was off, he
was acting."

BESSIE GRAY.

"Grace was in her steps, heaven in her
eye,
In every gesture dignity and love."

HARRY GRAY.

"Short of stature he was, but strongly
built and athletic."



ALICE GIBBONS.

"Her lips were red, her looks were
free,
Her locks were yellow as gold."

EDITH HARDY.

"The spirit of youth that means to be
of note, begins betimes."

NELLIE HARRIS.

"Silence has become my mother
tongue."

WINIFRED HARRIS.

"Tis good in every case you know,
To have two strings unto your bow."



MAX HIGGINS.
 "A very Hercules."



ANNA HOUGHTON.
 "Joyous as morning,
 Thou art laughing and scorning."



HOWARD HAYWOOD.
 "The course of true love never did
 run smooth."



MARSHALL HIGGINS.
 "I'm always in haste, but never in a
 hurry."



MILDRED HART.

"The mildest manners, and the gentlest heart."

IRENE HOUGHTON.

"In maiden meditation, fancy free."

HENDERSON HOWK.

"I love tranquil solitude and such society,
As is quiet, wise and good."

JOSEPH JACKSON.

"A youth to whom was given
So much of earth, so much of heaven."



JAY JENKS.

"A careless boy he might have seemed."

FRANK JONES

"He hath a lean and hungry look."

ONA KENNELLEY.

"She was good as she was fair,
To know her was to love her."

HOWARD KING.

"The mildest manners, with the bravest mind."



EMMA KOERNER.

"Divinely tall, and most divinely fair."

ALBRO KNOWLTON.

"I am more than common tall."

FLORENCE KUHN.

"Knowledge and timber should ne'er
be used till seasoned."

VERA KNOTT.

"What, my dear Lady Disdain, are you
yet living?"



FRED LARAWAY.

"Of manners gentle, of affections
mild,
In wit a man, Simplicity a child."

LILLIAN LESLIE.

"A countenance in which did meet
Sweet records, promises as sweet."

VERNA LULL.

"So sweet was ne'er so fatal."

MARGARET LENNON.

"A short saying oft contains much
wisdom."



ALICE MAHER.

"A form more fair, a face more sweet,
Ne'er has it been my lot to meet."

WILLIAM McCOWAN.

"A perfect body, and a blameless
mind."

ORA MITCHELL.

"I speak in a monstrous little voice."

EARL MUHLIG.

"Life is a jest, and all things show it,
I thought so once, but now I know it."



BESSIE McKAY.

"There is no jesting with edge tools."

HINMAN MOORE.

"His bluntness is a sauce to his good wit."

ROBERT McBRIDE.

"Faint heart never won fair lady."

LIZETTA NEUKOM.

"Absence makes the heart grow fonder."
[1 1]



FREEDA NICOLLES.

"Variety is the spice of life,
That gives it all its flavor."

MANNING O'CONNOR.

"A man in all the world's new fashion
planted,
That hath a mint of phrases in his
brain."

HATTIE PATTERSON.

"I have oft regretted my speech, never
my silence."

HOWARD PERRY.

"Cheerfulness is an offshoot of good-
ness and wisdom."



GRACE PIERCE.

"A sweet attractive kind of grace,
A full assurance given by looks."

WALDO POEHNER.

"I am very fond of the company of
ladies."

EMMA QUIGLEY.

"The bashful virgin's sidelong looks
of love."

AGNES RIELLY.

"The world, dear Agnes, is a strange
affair."



MIMA REAM.

"I am as sober as a judge (?)"

EVERETT ROWLEY.

"Let all things be done decently and in order."

MABEL ROBERTS.

"The very pink of perfection."

PAULINE ROSS.

"A prodigy of learning."



FRED. ROWLEY.

"I am a man, and nothing which concerns a man, is a matter of indifference to me."

MARGARITE SCULLY.

"Grace was in her steps, heaven in her eye,
In every gesture, dignity and love."

RAYMOND SCHROEDER.

"His face is a benediction."

HELEN SNAPP.

"Her eyes as stars of twilight fair."



HELEN SCHIELE.

"Silence is more eloquent than words."

TILLY SAUNDERS.

"A dainty little maid is she,
So prim, so neat, so nice."

MABEL SADLER.

"Not by years, but by disposition, is
wisdom acquired."

MARY STRYKER.

"The sum of earthly bliss."



ELIZABETH SPRAGUE.

"She has a strange affection,—
She is called a sensible girl."

MURIEL SPECKNER.

"A woman's work is never done."

LOUIS STEIN.

"I have never seen a greater miracle in
this world than myself."

MARY SPANGLER.

"Her gentleness hath made her great."



CLIFFORD STORM.

"Never was a storm more mild."

THOMAS STOUT.

"I hold she loves me best that calls
me Tom."

MARION STRONG.

"Bashful sincerity and comely love."

ALMA SMITH.

"She moves a goddess, and she looks
a queen."



ELLA STEWART.

"I am nothing if not critical."

MARY STECKER.

"My heart is as true as steel."

ANNA SIMPSON.

"Ornament of a meek and quiet spirit."

RAYMOND TUPPER

"He is the noblest Roman of them all."



DORRIS TYLER.

"A dispenser of the social smile, and
sympathetic tear."

SIEFRIED VIBELIUS.

"The very pineapple of politeness."

CLARA WRIGHT.

"Always in a mood that is true to her
name."

Class History

SEPTEMBER 8, '03—Today has been a red letter day for the bunch of bright, illustrious youths who are henceforth to be known as the members of the Class of 1907. We meet at the High School for the first time. After listening to a fatherly lecture, we were divided into groups and sent to different rooms. "This was the most unkindest cut of all!" Well might we have withstood the attacks of the upper classmen had we been allowed to remain together, but now!—alas! I fear the worst:

October 5.—At our class meeting a little of everything but order and business prevailed. We finally decided on James Stafford for our president.

December 1.—A committee was appointed to buy the class colors. After the members had chased everywhere from the Novelty to Beach's, they decided on Calmers.

December 24.—We had a chance to show our colors to a good advantage tonight. Our representative in declamation, Laura Donovan, won in the annual contest.

February 1.—Our second semester at High begins today.

February 8.—At the class election all the officers were reelected. There was not much excitement and every one seemed satisfied.

February 29.—The Freshmen who are seated on the first floor had a "feed." Dish washing isn't a very pleasant job but when you happen to have a crowd of people at it who remember that it is leap year, it gets very exciting.

March 10.—The girls of the second floor gave a "feed" today. As usual those horrid boys tried to spoil things.

March 25.—The long looked for event has taken place. We had our class party and it was a success in every sense of the word. Our president left school last February so Vice President Dwight McNally had charge of the affair. The entertainment consisted of a number of shadow pictures. We listened to a very interesting talk by Mr. Young.

June 7.—We didn't make very many points in the field day sports to-day, but then it was our first trial. McNally, Giffin and Palmer were the chief '07 men. McNally made himself famous, especially among the girls, by fainting in the midst of the proceedings.

September, '04.—Here beginneth the trials and tribulations of our Sophomore year. The Freshmen are looking and acting so

scared. Thank goodness! the '07's had sense enough to be perfectly at ease when they started out.

October 7.—We held our class meeting today and elected the following officers: President, Ray Schroeder; Vice President, James Burnett; Secretary, Fred Francis; Treasurer, May Crolius.

December 22.—The annual contest was held and maybe that balcony didn't look stunning all draped with our Maroon. Laura Donovan, our representative in declamation, won.

February 1, '05.—Not many of the Sophomores changed rooms at the beginning of this semester.

March 10.—At our class party something new and original in the line of entertainments was given, nothing less than a minstrel show. The troupe was made up of eight or ten Sophomore boys and girls. Another new and original thing was the cocoa made by George Murdock and Walter Hasse. This, however, didn't make as big a hit as the minstrels, being too weak to get from behind the scenes. Well we might have known something would happen if we left it to the boys. Mr. Young, Squat's friend, talked to us again this year and was enjoyed just as much as ever.

April 17.—Freshmen and Sophomores track meet today and we won by the score of 86-52. Two high school records were broken, McNally '07 being the offender in both cases. He made the quarter in 52 4-5 seconds, and in running broad jump his mark was 19 ft. 7 in.

June 11.—Our second field day came off today at Ingalls park. Although we didn't win we made a great number of points.

June 13.—Here endeth our Sophomore year. It hath not been very exciting but we hope for better things in the days that are to come.

September 5, 1905.—Juniors! Juniors! Juniors! Gee! but its good to be back again. Everybody laughing and talking and flying here and there, surveying the building, greeting old teachers, sizing up the new ones, and, last but not least, spotting freshmen.

September 19.—Held our first Junior class meeting. Elected Will Palmer, president.

December 8.—If Dwight can't figure out Physics, he can figure out how to make a noise alright. Edith held the Senior representative, Francis Spencer, down to a tie! Joy!

December 22.—Just ask a Freshman if the Junior girls can play basket ball.

January 8.—Back to school after Christmas holidays. Conversation in "present" tense.

January 29.—New Semester begins today.

February 1.—Class Meeting—Following officers elected: President, Fred Francis; Vice President, Mary Stryker; Secretary, Mary Spangler; Treasurer, Dwight McNally.

March 16.—Well, we lost the Junior-Senior girls' champion basketball game. Can't be helped.

March 23.—Hurrah! '07 boys won championship game against '06's. '07 girls gave both teams a feed.

March 30.—We've won the pennant. In the last of a series of championship games our boys defeated the '08s.

April 9.—Back from spring vacation.

May 24, 1906.—JUNIOR-SENIOR RECEPTION. There I've put that in great big letters! It was simply the greatest, biggest thing we've done yet; everybody says so, and those decorations! Well say, when we borrow every cart in town we can usually find a few flowers and pillows and banners. The program was the best ever.

May 25.—We ate all the pineapple ice that was left from the reception. That is going some for the '07 aren't stingy.

June 11.—Field Day at Dellwood. We, the '07s, carried off the prize. Junior picnic at noon. McNally was our star.

June 14.—Hay rack ride out to Frank Laraway's. '06 boys butted in.

June 15.—Last event of our Junior year—Seniors gave us a picnic at Rock Run. Everybody had a dandy time.

September 4, 1906.—Today we begin our Senior year. All who expect to graduate may sit in 30.

September 20.—Class Meeting! Excitement! Hot Election! Following officers: President, Everett Rowley; Vice President, Manning O'Connor, Secretary, Harold Culbertson; Treasurer, Max Higgins; Yellmaster, Ray Schroeder.

September 26.—Are the boys going to have a stag at Howard Haywood's?

September 28.—Boys' stag at Haywoods! Girls' marshmallow roast at Sprague's! Girls accidentally take (?) same car as boys take! We know the girls had a good time. Boys said they did. Well we hope so.

October 12.—The girls all had such a good time at Mabel Crossen's baby party last night that they played baby today. All of them wore their hair in "pig tails."

October 27.—Verna Lull entertained the class at a masquerade. Dandy time. Never saw such a motley collection of people gathered together before.

November 1.—Bird Bowen and Ella Stewart gave a Halloween

party at the home of the former in Marley last night. Did we have a good time? Well, I should say. But this has been a strenuous day a day of bluffs, we didn't dare flunk!

November 28.—We cleared \$139.74 from "A Scrap of Paper." That money will help the year book, alright. The cast of the play was: May Crolius, Helen Snapp, Margaret Lennon, Jean Cheesebro, Fred Francis, Ray Schroeder, Fred Laraway, and Eugene Diedrich. Play was great!

December 7.—Contest! Great Seniors! Poor Juniors! Both of our representatives, Edith Hardy and Louis Stein, won!

January 17, 1907.—I don't think the poet who wrote "Snow, Snow, Beautiful Snow" meant the kind that lets the runners of a bob sink through to the gravel, making it necessary for the gentlemen of the party to get out and assist the horses. Ona Kennelley and Winnie Harris gave a bob ride to Plainfield and everything went swimmingly—in the literal sense of the word.

February 8.—At a class meeting all the officers but two were reelected. John Donaldson is the new treasurer and Lawrence Beadle the new yell-master.

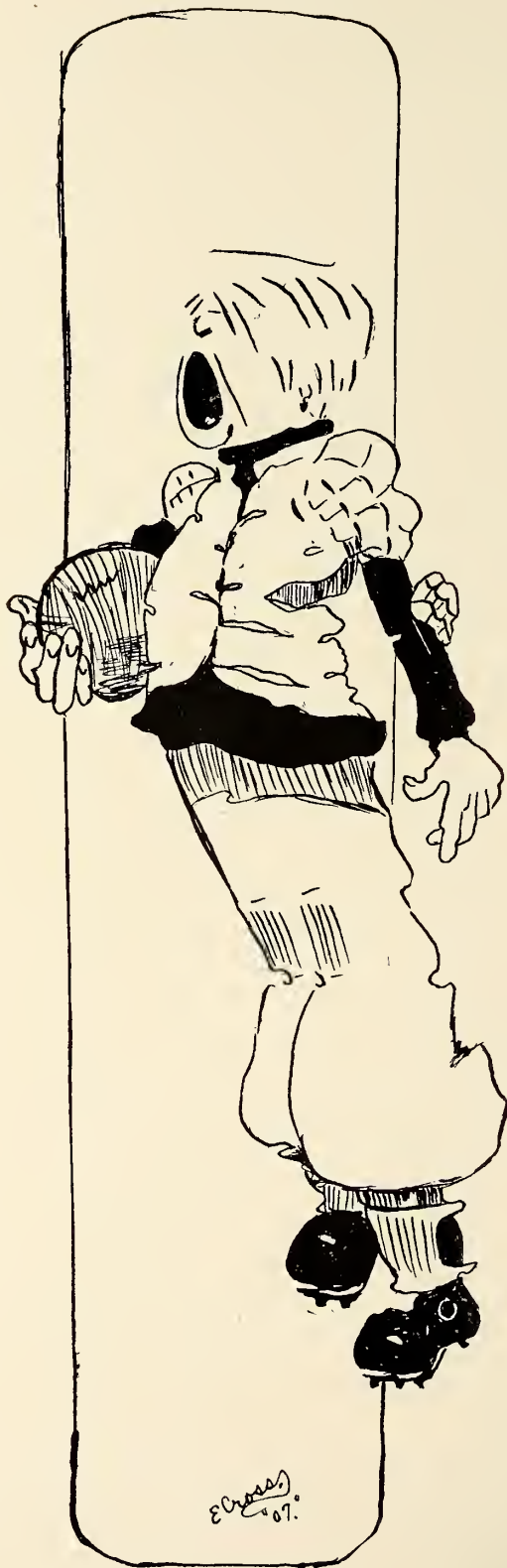
February 12.—Basket Ball game—Senior Girls vs. Ladies of the Faculty. *Of course* '07s won. All boys were excluded but Hinman "willed" to go and found a way. He makes a dandy girl.

March 8.—'08 and '07 *Boys'* championship basket ball game played. *Of course* the '07's won. Score 28-16.

March 19.—'08 and '07 *Girls'* championship basket ball game played. *Of course*, the '07s won. Score 12-8.

At present we are champions of the school in basket ball. Nine Rahs and a Tiger for '07!







3

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Announcements

SENIOR PLAY:---“She Stoops to Conquer.”

SENIOR-JUNIOR RECEPTION.

BACCALAURATE ADDRESS.

FIELD DAY.

IVY DAY.

CLASS DAY.

COMMENCEMENT---June 13, 1907.

ALUMNI DANCE.

1907 Class Song

I.

More in sadness than in gladness
We greet you here today
To recall with us the good old times,
Now passed so far away.
With our thoughts of sorrow
Will come on the morrow
Many a heaving sigh,
For we must soon be departing
From this glorious High.

CHORUS.

Then let our voices again
In measured strains arise,
To ring with praises for our class
From the earth to the vaulted skies.
For we love our Alma Mater
And hate to leave so soon.
So three cheers for Nineteen Seven
And its color, Our Maroon.

II.

Tell us Freshmen, and you, Sophomores,
And the Juniors, too,
Who stood truer than the Sevens
To the honored Gold and Blue?
Our deeds in the field will be noted
When we have left this hall.
For we always scored in track meets
And besides in basket ball.

Chorus.

ABCDEF GHIJUN IORS



KR

Second Lady—The '09's decorations are the most attractive. I think. But listen and hear the decision of the judges.

(Mr. Brown announces that the Seniors have won both essay and oration. Great applause.)

First Lady—Oh, Good! The Seniors have carried off both honors, isn't that fine!

Second Lady—Yes, but I feel sorry for the Juniors.

(Announcement is made that the Freshmen have received one honor, and that Cleo McCloskey has won for the '09s.)

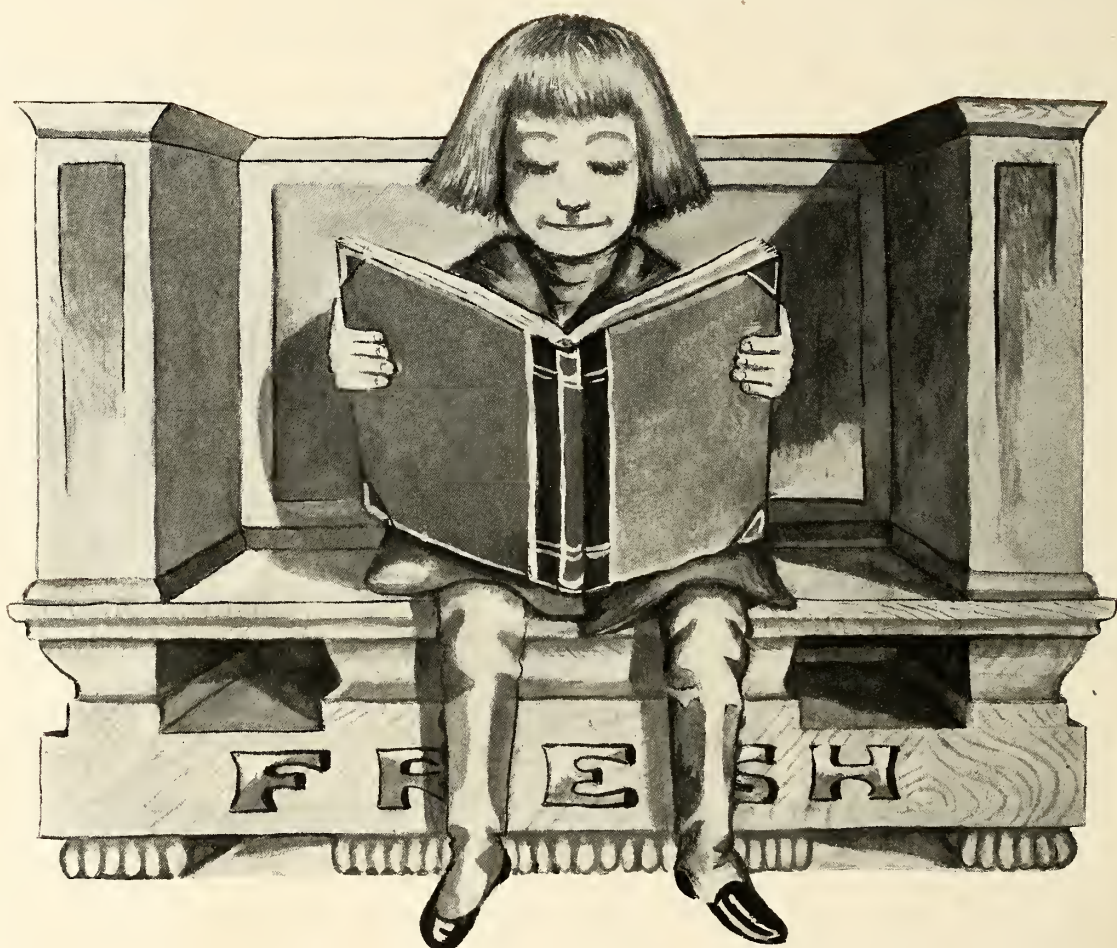
Third Lady—The Freshmen received one honor. Pretty good for them, isn't it.

Second Lady—I knew Cleo McCloskey would win, she spoke so well.

“She's alright, who's all right. McCloskey!”

“I really think that Cleo McCloskey did about the best of anybody, except of course, the Seniors, who gave their spiels just fine,” could be heard amongst the dispersing crowd.





February 4, 1907, we held another class meeting. As the semester was now over we elected new officers, making Harry Featherstone president, Ralph Leonard vice president, Ida May Brown secretary, Lulu Lentz treasurer, and Robert Perry yell-master.

Our latest meeting was held March 27. We decided to have a masquerade party April 19, 1907. It is going to be a swell affair, alright, Castle Brown is in charge of the program.

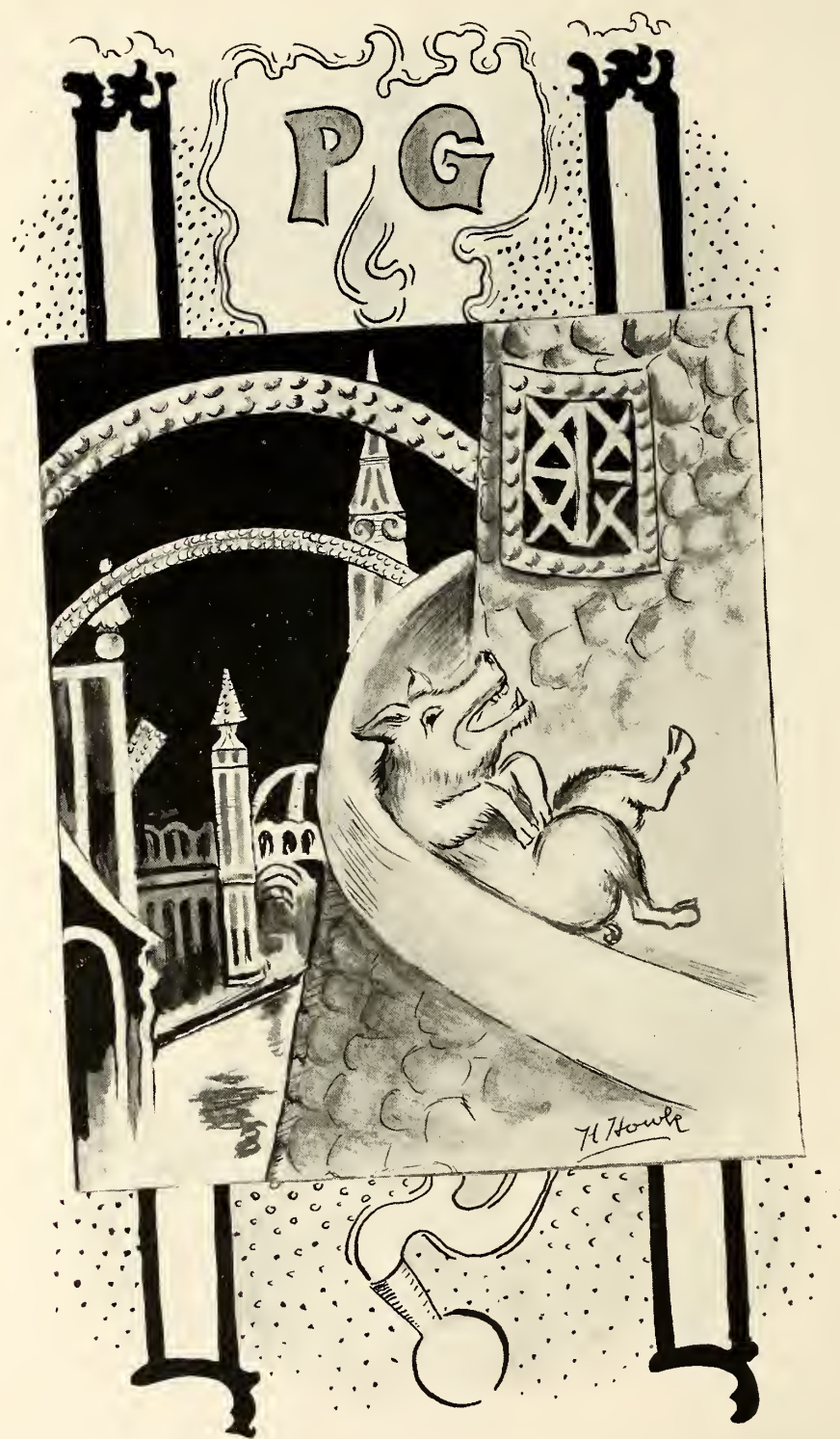
So much for our history up-to-date. May it be as eventful in the future as it has been in the past.

Certain other classes do not have a very good opinion of us. At an entertainment (?) held by the '09's a short time ago they shook baby ribbon at us. We wish to remark that they ought to have green ribbons shaken at them.

They seem to think that they are "the whole cheese", and then some; and from their actions one would think they owned the building—that is, if the observer happened to be a stranger. But never mind, in about three and one-fourth years, we, the Class of 1910, will push them entirely out of High School; excepting of course, those few of them who like it so well that they will decide to stay another semester.

So, altogether now, three cheers for the Class of 1910,—the class that beats the Sophomores; the largest class in the building; and the class that takes the prize—RAH! RAH!! RAH!!!





The Acts of the "Post-Grads"

A. D. 1906-1907

CHAPTER IX.

1. And lo when a twelve month had passed, and the Post-Grads had again returned, the old prophet had departed a little way hence to labor with other people, and a new prophet has risen who shall again tell of the wonderous works of the Post-Grads.

2. And with the old prophet departed many of the Naughty-fives to carry light into outer darkness.

3. Yet were there still enough, for behold many of the class of Naughty Six did take their place, with the remainder of the Naughty-fives, yea even one of Naughty-four.

CHAPTER X.

1. And lo when they sought for an habitation they were cast forth from their paradise, even Room Eleven, and were scattered about in divers places.

2. But at the cry of the exhortioners they did gather in the halls and did plan many schemes and did put the "Kibash" on Potter.

3. And the Post-Grads did win favor in the eyes of the Oracle and there were those of them who by faith were admitted into the curalors room, even into the sanctuary of the Spook.

4. Many were the parables that were told.

5. Then did a spy from amongst the Philistines listen at the keyhole and did hear and carry the tidings to the Oracle.

6. And the Spook did cry forth with great lamentations that "the finest specimen of butternut in Will County had been smashed."

7. And the wrath of the Oracle did decend upon them.

8. And they were scattered to the four winds even to the seven corners of the earth were they scattered, and the museum course was no more.

CHAPTER XI.

1. Now there was a "bad bunch" that did take Organic Chemistry and did plot much mischief.

2. And did curse roundly saying even "Di-methyl Analine—".

3. And lo the J. K. did dream a dream and did see versions of countless chalk marks.

4. And his mind was troubled thereat.

5. And among the people there was a wise one who said "There shall be famine in the land. Lay thou in great Stores."

One hundred seven

6. And many skuttles of erasers were gleaned and stored in an hidden place.

7. And behold there came a morning when there was wailing and gnashing of teeth.

8. For there was a famine of erasers in the land.

9. It came to pass that in V. D's. Geometry class there was an single eraser; and when the class arose and went to the board the eraser did disappear.

10. And it was determined that the class should write, even an exam.

11. But in the land of Alchemy there was no dearth but the inhabitants reveled in plenty.

CHAPTER XII.

1. Lo and behold another cry arose over in the Commercial Department.

2. For it chanced that some one had come like a thief in the night and did steal away the apron of the overseer.

3. And even unto this day no man knoweth its hiding place.

4. But the Post-Grads wink the other eye.

CHAPTER XIII.

1. And when the month was December it came to pass that the Faculty did take themselves apart behind barred gates.

2. And did revel with Christmas trees and with jumping jacks.

3. But there were present three of the Post-Grads who did garb themselves as lamp posts and did creep through the keyhole.

5. And when the watchman did perceive that the unanointed did look upon the secret things.

6. He did cry with a loud voice and there was a mighty chase.

7. Then did the spies vanish into thin air and great was the wonderment thereupon.

8. And no man knoweth whithersoever they went.

CHAPTER XIV.

1. And it came to pass that the maidens of the Senior class and the maids of the Faculty did come together in combat even on the field of basket ball.

2. Now it was decreed that no man should look upon the struggle and it was good.

3. But certain scribes from among the Post-Grads did conspire together.

4. And did strive to fleece Aunt Deedee, even with supplications on parchment from one of great esteem.

5. But she fleeced not.

One hundred eight

6. But when the combat did wax exceedingly fierce behold, through the gates, even past the guards of ferocious aspect, came the scribes of the Post-Grads.

7. And in their arms were garlands and flowers of the field.

8. And they did present them as a votive offering from the men of the Faculty unto Aunt Deedee.

9. A little while they were there, and yet a little while and they were not there.

10. And when they did sally forth they did carry offerings of fruit even an "Citrus Lemonum."

11. And the under classmen stood afar off and marveled greatly at the deeds of valor that were done and the Freshmen did stare, cry out and run.

CHAPTER XV.

1. And when the time for the graduation of the 1907's was near.

2. It seemed meet that many envoys should come from afar even the U. of C., to talk of "Blanket" arrangements with the Oracle.

3. And in the chem. lab. the "bad bunch" did forswear the evil gods of sloth and disorder and did a mighty work, the like of which had never been known in the land.

4. They anointed the desks with oil.

5. And they did shine until even as the gleaming shields of the Philistines.

6. And great was the amount of kerosene consumed, so great that John D. did bequeath another donation to the place of great learning.

7. And there was one from their number who did pursue a great desire.

8. Now the name of the desire was called "Ankles" and it did flee before him like unto a will o' the wisp.

9. And his heart was sore troubled for he wot not that which he should do.

10. And the Post-Grads took counsel together against "Ankles" but nothing came therefrom.

CHAPTER XVI.

1. And from that time did the Post-Grads walk in the paths of righteousness, and their sins were forgiven them.

2. And they became beloved and honored of all men.

3. And though they do depart a little from the straight and narrow way yet are they greatly esteemed by all who know them.

4. And this is the chronicle of the Post-Grads but here endeth it not; for of the things which they have done, and the things they shall do, verily no man knoweth the end thereof.

MUSIC AND DRAMA





SENIOR PLAY---"A Scrap of Paper."

“A Scrap of Paper”

A SCRAP of Paper, an amusing comedy in three acts, was presented by the Senior Class November 28th, 1906. This little play met with the approval of every one who saw it. It was given for the benefit of the '07 Year Books and proved most successful, both artistically and financially. The whole affair was under the direction of Miss Baldwin.

The play deals with the efforts of the heroine, Suzanne, to obtain from Prosper Couramont, a compromising letter belonging to Suzanne's cousin Louise, who is happily married. Of course Suzanne gets the letter and Prosper gets Suzanne. A great deal of fun was furnished by Briesmouche, a naturalist, and his sister Zenobie, an old maid, and by the efforts of the latter to prevent the marriage of Briesmouche's ward, Anatole, and Mathilde, Louise's sister.

CAST OF CHARACTERS.

Prosper Couramont	Fred Francis
Baron de la Glaciere.....	Raymond Schroeder
Briesmouche (landed proprietor and naturalist).....	Eugene Diedrich
Anatole (his ward	Fred Laraway
Louise de la Glaciere	Margaret Lennon
Mademoiselle Suzanne de Ruseville (her cousin).....	May Crolus
Mathilde (sister to Louise)	Helen Snapp
Mademoiselle Zenobie (sister to Briesmouche).....	Jean Cheesebro

Everyone of the actors played their part intelligently and well. Zenobie was a typical old maid and made a decided hit with her coy manner and her lack of "ridiculous affection." Anatole had his troubles in avoiding her when he wished to go with his friends whom she said were "not fit associates for an innocent boy like he." Briesmouche was a perfect naturalist with his bugs and butterfly nets, he too was ruled by Zenobie. Mathilde was a pretty girlish young lady whom no one could help loving. Anatole was especially fond of her. The Baron and Baroness were a delightful couple; she pretty and charming and he devoted to his wife, though bear-like to the world in general. Prosper was a fine hero, he completely captivated the audience by his excellent acting and his handsome appearance. He did not, however, outshine the heroine, Suzanne was stunning. Her character was handled very effectively and intelligently. The play ran smoothly from beginning to end.

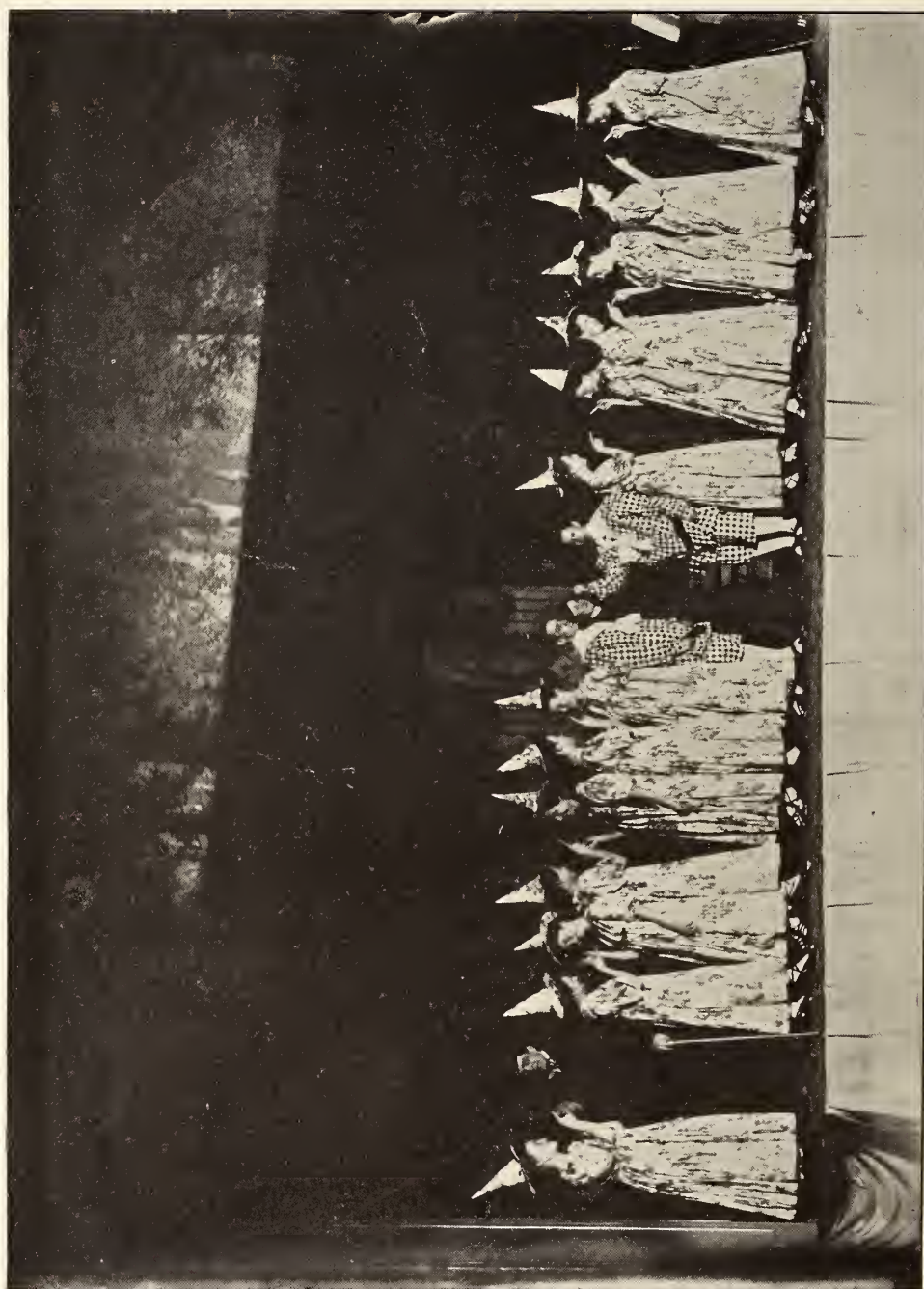
One hundred twelve

The Kleptomaniac

ON the evening of March 15, '08, proudly ranged herself amid the dramatic talent of the school. Indeed, we rather think we crowded pretty well up toward the front, for we did something no one else had dared to try. It is easy enough to play Hamlet if you have the temperament; it is more than easy to act a fussy old maid if you are a fussy old maid; but how would it be to appear as a young and lovely girl when your every day role is that of a big and noisy boy? That is hard, and that is what we did. And we did it well, too, for '08 does all things well. We gave the audience a treat that night. First, the parade of masculine loveliness in the fore-piece, "Fortune's Mirror" was such as seldom gladdens the eyes of the J. H. S. girls. She would be hard to please indeed who could not locate her pet fancy somewhere in the number. Then in "The Kleptomaniac" the men in the audience were dazzled by a display of feminine fashion, frivolity and fascination beyond anything Klaw and Erlanger ever produced. What wonder that their enthusiasm found vent in repeated curtain calls and showers of rarest bouquets upon the fair soubrettes? It is rumored that one enraptured swain entirely forgot his legitimate "steady" and was found waiting at the stage door to take Peggy to supper.

But if you weren't there you can not appreciate it, adjectives are few and feeble to describe it, and we give up the attempt. For a week it was, "Hurrah for '08" everywhere, from everyone.

That the audience was a large one and that eighty dollars were cleared for the statue fund, are mere incidents of our success.



SOPHOMORE PLAY—"The Peak Sisters"

The Peak Sisters

THEY arrived with their band boxes and other paraphernalia on the evening of the eighth day of February, 1907. Their appearance in the High School auditorium at about eight o'clock created quite a sensation amongst the audience, who had not been wearied before hand by an exhausting study of various electrical effects.

The name of "Peak Sisters" was no misfit. Thirteen high peaked hats were suitable climaxes to quaint short-waisted gowns of yellow-flowered organdie. In the midst of all this feminine loveliness the twins, Cicero and Demosthenes Peak, in Buster Brown suits of blue and white checked gingham, came in and instantaneously captured the affections of the ladies in the audience. Uncle Horatious Lyons Peak, who had prefaced their appearance with a brief review of their merits, was Dignity personified, with a high silk hat, flowered waistcoat and a gold headed cane.

This family was remarkable for its versatility. Ptolema McCloskey Peak had the dramatic ability of "Lillian Russell" while Alba Longa Hardy Peak did vocal stunts that would have put Melba to shame. But every family is afflicted with some love-lorn member, and in this case, Graciola Bacon Peak, had the disease. Violentia Hutchinson Peak was one of the most learned members, but her unfortunate sister, Bertha Mason Peak, was afflicted with a horrible stutter. Hasseltina Felman Peak and Imogenia Sackett Peak seemed to live under the awful fear that they must live and die in single blessedness. Lischen Wilcox was eine schone deutsche Frau, whose entire vocabulary consisted of "nein." So learned indeed was Altonqua Culbertson Peak that she was quite beyond the comprehension of the audience. A very alliterative young lady was Rehobonia Holmstrom Peak, who showed a marked preference to "s's". Ruberina Barber Peak may (?) be blessed with small feet, but she need not cast reflections upon the less fortunate members of her acquaintance. Any bashful boy who feels in need of lessons in the gentle art of charming, may apply to Rosecrucia Oesterle Peak, who appeared to a good advantage as Miss Muffet, in the illustrated song with Robert Hamilton "And that's what it is to be a quitter," though poor Hepzibah Moore Peak is not to blame.

One of the hits of the evening was the "Song of the Classes," made more suggestive by the clever use of the various class colors.

One hundred fifteen

THE CLASS SONG

Oh! We are the High School of Joliet.
East or west, we're the best ones yet.
We learn a few things and forget them all,
But we beat the world at basket ball;
There isn't much that we can't do,
So hurrah, hurrah for the Gold and Blue.

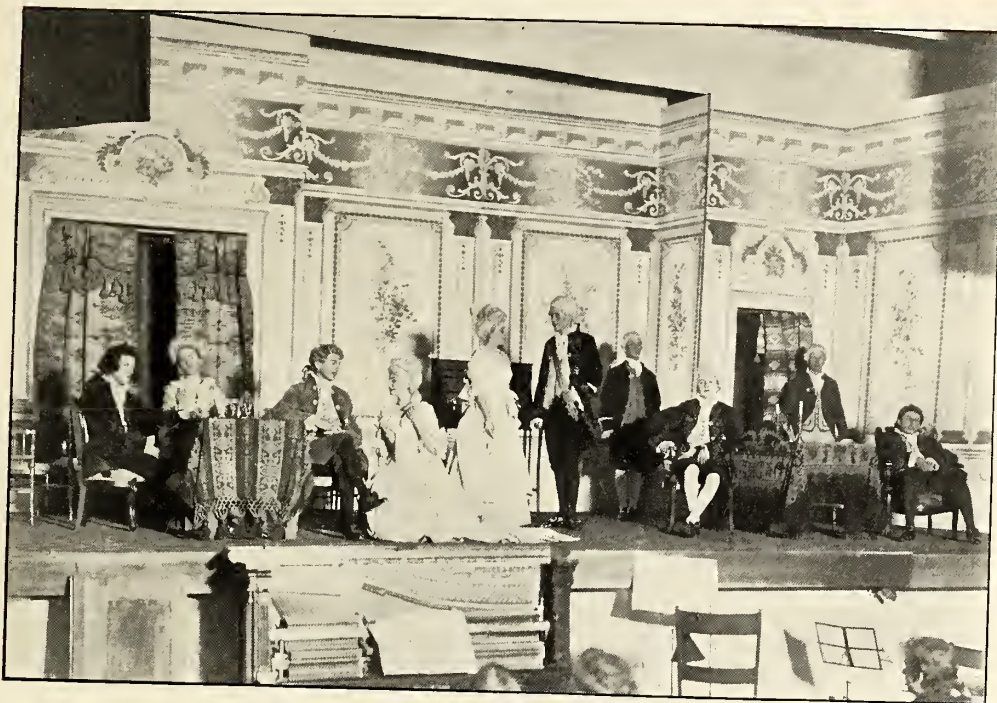
Oh, the Senior Class is a haughty race,
There never is a contest but we take first place;
They bluff all their lessons so cleverly,
That they always get the thanks of the Faculty.
You'll never meet their like till you get to heaven.
Three cheers for the Class of 1907.

Oh the Juniors are a jolly lot,
Some are good and some are not;
Some of them sit in fifty-three,
But some are detained by the Faculty.
They'll finish next year if they aren't too late;
So hurrah for the Class of 1908.

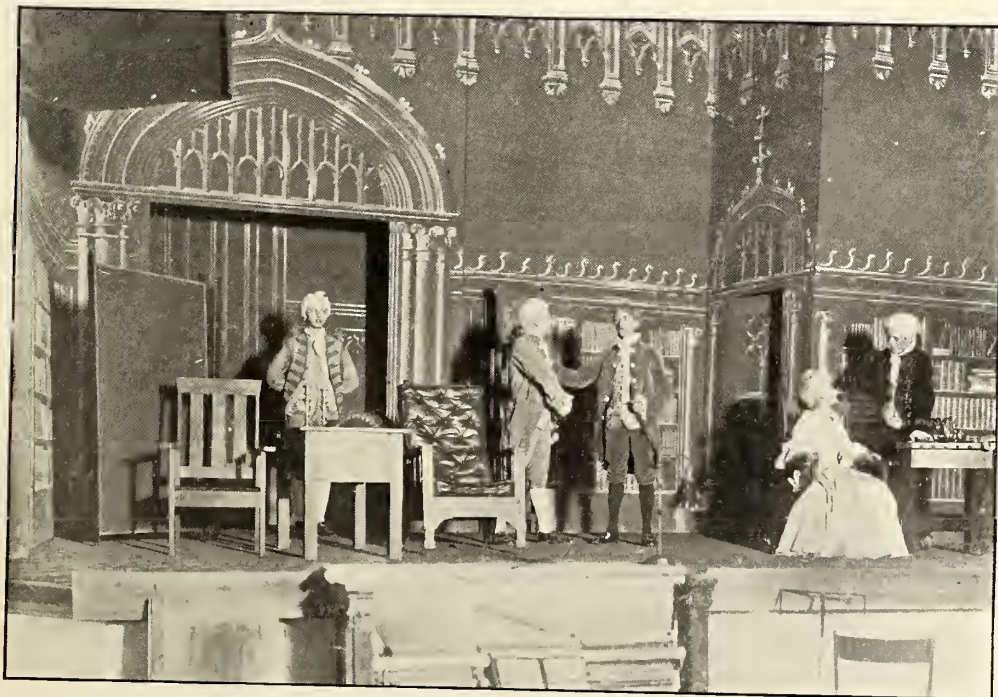
There's a brand new class has come to town;
They're snubbed a lot but they won't stay down;
They live all over the lower hall,
And there no one alive can count them all,
But when they fail they try again:
Then a cheer for the Class of 1910.

The biggest thing out is the Sophomore;
He's got more brains than the Junior;
He tenderly teaches the Freshmen sense;
Gives the Seniors points on eloquence;
And the teachers shout, "My, isn't he fine,"
Three times three for 1909.

The success of this song, and in fact, of the entire play, was due to the untiring efforts and the originality of Miss Baldwin of the Faculty. Last but not least, the 1909 quartette gave a selection which was enthusiastically encored by the audience. This quartette, which has appeared several times before consists of John Allison, Edwin Lilley, Regnold Ludy and Glenn Paul.



A SCENE FROM "DAVID GARRICK"



A SCENE FROM "DAVID GARRICK"

David Garrick

IN June, 1903, the Alumni Association resolved to raise four hundred dollars to be expended in securing a statue of Louis Joliet to be placed over the entrance of the High School building in a place left for that purpose in the original places of the building. This statue of Joliet was to be the work of William LaFavor, of Racine, Wis., who formerly lived and was raised in Joliet. The High School is already in possession of several pastels and sketches of his work representing scenes in and around Joliet.

The first portion of this fund was raised by voluntary contributions from the members of the Association; and then more or less successful efforts were made in line of plays and entertainments by the High School people to enlarge the sum. The first of these efforts was the appearance of the Lake Forest Glee Club. This was followed by several little plays, "When the Cat's Away" by the Class of '09; "Snow Ball" by the Post-Graduates in 1905; "The Peak Sisters" by the Class of '09, and "The Kleptomaniac" by the Class of 1908.

These efforts raised the sum to about three hundred dollars. Because the Alumni Association had initiated this effort, they deemed it fitting that they should, at this time, make a supreme and final effort to complete the sum, which resulted in the presentation of "David Garrick" in the High School auditorium, Thursday, April 11, 1907.

"David Garrick" was a grand success. The cast for this play, which was under the direction of Miss Kaplan, was entirely of Alumni who had had experience in former productions. With this material, with such direction, and under the efficient management of L. McNamee, the play progressed rapidly. Time and labor were of no consequence to those who were bent on making the play a success. It was desired that the play lack the savor of an amateur production and so well was this carried out that the play was presented in a scientific and professional manner throughout.

"David Garrick" is a three act comedy-drama, dealing with a supposed incident in the life of David Garrick, the famous English actor. Every one acquainted with this play will realize what an undertaking it was for a company of amateurs, though experienced.

The production was played to a packed house. Everyone in the audience was enthusiastic and not without cause over the remarkable interpretation of the characters. LaFayette Stocker, in the title role, well portrayed the part. His acting could be compared favorably with that of many professional actors. Lucile Norton took the part of Ada

One hundred eighteen

Ingot, the heroine, in a most capable manner and entirely captivated the audience. The other parts were taken by the following, who were almost perfect in their various parts. The appearance of Squire Chivy, when intoxicated, took the house by storm:

David Garrick	Lafayette Stocker
Squire Chivy	Leonard Fredericks
Simon Ingot	Robert Laraway
Reginald Jones	Russel Bigelow
Mr. Brown	George Wells
Mr. Smith	Hugh Carson
Butler	William Millar
Mrs. Smith	Helen Schroeder
Mrs. Brown	Palma Gross
George	George Wells

Another feature of the evening was the music furnished by With's orchestra, a high school organization. The selections rendered were among the latest comic opera hits.

The following Saturday the whole show, scenery, costumes, and actors, were taken to Morris, Ill., where a performance was given under the auspices of the Morris H. S. A. Association. It was well received in our handsome suburb.

Financially the play was a great success, enough money being cleared to complete the fund for the statue, and to pay for the placing of it in the building. Thus the Alumni Association fulfilled the obligation it had instigated.





ROAST

Roasts

NAME	APPEARANCE	PAST	PRESENT	FUTURE
Anderson	happy	dim	bookkeeping	Stenographer
Baker	meek	farming	engaged	Housekeeper
Bannon	cute	Beadle	champion	Melba 2nd
Beadle	puzzling	cloudy	Debater	orator
Bentley	smiling	New Lenox	J. T. H. S.	Doctor's wife
Bowen B.	bird like	Countrified	Cityfied	Nationalfied
Bowen F.	impressive	cup!	glass!!	Stein!!!
Bronk H.	short but sweet	none	'07 Tutor	U. of I.
Brown	nice	unknown	Latin Star	Latin Reader!
Butler	dark	good	43.	Farming
Cheesebro	Miss Nancified	"Zenobie"	Basket ball	"Beloit"
Clark U.	Tragic	uneventful	successful	Tragedy queen
Connell J.	solemn	mile run	still running	"also ran."
Cohenour R.	Prissy	strange	Joliet	Chorus girl
Crandal	soldierly	'08	'07	great career!
Crolius	Spanish	good!	goody! goody!	goody!goody!!goody!!!
Cross E.	slight	Houston!	Houston!	Houston!
Crossen	peaceful	Orchestra	3.20 to 4.00	Chicago Musical
Culbertson	pale	'07 girls	'08 girls	('07 ('08) ('09)
Dillman C.	"delighted"	Basket ball star	J. T. H. S. A. A.	Chemist
Dixon	unhappy	reader	Singer	Fashion leader
Dolliver B.	pretty	Lockport	Joliet	D. D.
Donaldson S.	attractive	good ('08)	better ('07)	best (we hope)
Donaldson J.	plump	speaker	orator	Lawyer
Douglas	fetching	16	30	Barber
Diedrick	eyes	"bug hunter"	Botanist	Scientist
Eldred	giggly	daisy	Forget-me-not	Sweet Williams
Ellis	calm	quiet	silent	undisturbed
Francis F.	"darling"	one string	two strings	Bachelor!
Gibbons	prim	Gardner H. S.	J. T. H. S.	Housekeeper
Gray H.	Apollo	chips	pennies	bag of gold
Gray B.	dark	obscure	Safe in 30	Bright
Hardy E.	Square	"The Dawn"	"The Lime Light"	The Popular Idol
Harris N.	positive	undiscovered	'07	Teacher
Harris W.	coquetish	Laraway	Muhlig	Tupper
Hart M.	sweet	noteworthy	courtship	a mill-er
Haywood	wise	dim	girls	Doctor
Higgins Max	lowering	basket ball	"A Lady"	Merchant
Higgins Marshal	dude	pretty good	better	missionary
Houghton A.	"Haughty"	43	struggling	chorus girl
Houghton I.	different	43	boys	Homekeeper
Howk	artistic	chalk talker	contributing artist	McCutcheon II
Jackson	flirty	43	reporter	ribbon counter
Jenks	short	'08	naturalist	Professor
Jones	good	'08	'07	Science teacher
Kennelley	kittenish	calm	quiet	Farmer's wife
Kuhn	grinny	Sunday school	Physics	School teacher
King	solemn	unknown	30	Surveyor
Knott	dramatic	musician	poetess	comic artist
Knowlton	long	Physics	chemistry	great career!
Koerner	stately	uncertain	orchestra	faculty?

NAME	APPEARANCE	PAST	PRESENT	FUTURE
Laraway F.	candy boy	anti-smoking league	Kennelley?	dude
Lennon M.	suppressed	basket ball	Salutatorian	nurse
Leslie L.	dark brown	dusky	Bronk	milk maid
Lull V.	always ready	boys	boys	actress
Maher A.	fluffy	delightful	more so.	Danderine Demn.
McBride	serious	silent	calm	chemist
McCowan	shifty	'06	'07	acrobat
Mitchell	expressive	farming	J. T. H. S.	Trig. Teacher
McKay	coy	Aurora H. S.	J. T. H. S.	Prima Donna
Moore	cunning	Faculty game	Chem. Star	minsiter
Muhlig	winning	Winefred	Winnie	Win!
Nicoles	lofty	boys	boys	married
O'Connor	statesmanlike	Galesburg debate	Student of (Mc) Roberts rules of order	Speaker of House
Perry H.	gushing	Physics	loafing	Head waiter
Pierce G.	upright	Latin	Reporter	single blessedness
Poehner	nervous	musical	'07 Pianist	Paderewski II
Quigley E.	easy going	gone	J. T. H. S.	Saleslady
Ream M.	Sharp	unknown	oratory	strenuous
Reilly A.	pretty	illustrious	industrious	progressive
Roberts M.	luminous	dim	less dim	bright
Ross P.	placid	quiet	learned	Valedictorian
Rowley E.	rustic	Marley	President of '07	President of U. S.
Rowley F.	clerical	Lockport	J. T. H. S.	Farmer
Sadler M.	abundant	industrious	"Vera's friend"	Woman's suffrage
Saunders	cheery	hustling	studying	stenographer
Schiele H.	Deutsch	German student	easy going	Deutsch land
Schroeder R.	bold and sporty	yell master	stage hero	actor
Scully M.	Madonna like	secluded	peaceful	Circassian beauty
Smith A.	stunning	exclusive	taking it easy	Mansion in the sky
Snapp R.	bashful	star forward	girls	athletics
Snapp H.	amiable	spirited	roasting	Bachelor girl
Spangler M.	intelligent	stirring	Literary Editor	class prophet
Speckner M.	pink	Botany	Zoology	Science teacher
Sprague E.	quiet	"Elizabeth"	"Libby"	"Betsy"
Stein L.	Ach Louie!	beans	bean	Bowen
Stout T.	fiery	hot!	hotter!!	hottest!!!
Strong M.	helpless	mild	Joliet	Chicago!?
Stewart E.	cool	illustrious	argumentative	debatable
Stecher M.	good	Michigan	J. T. H. S.	Deaconess
Simpson A.	subdued	studying	studious	Stenographer
Tupper R.	harmless	unknown	Trying to win	strenuous
Tyler	pugnacious	essay	curiosity	Historian
Vibelius	girlish	'08	chemically pure	author
Wolf W.	Grecian	carefully hidden	mysterious	detective

Calendar

SEPTEMBER.

TUESDAY, 4.

The stately people of '07 were joyfully (?) received in Room 30 by Miss Wood.

TUESDAY, 18.

Great anxiety and consternation was shown over the class election.

THURSDAY, 27.

The '07 girls and boys both happened to catch the 7:20 Hickory car. A great and sudden demand for marshmallows.

OCTOBER.

FRIDAY, 5.

"Dolly" publicly proved himself a "sticker" in assembly.

TUESDAY, 9.

Mr. Brown condemns hay rack rides and dances at Manhattan.

THURSDAY, 11.

Mabel Crossen entertained some of the Senior girls at a "baby party."

FRIDAY, 12.

The girls all came to school with their "hair in a curl."

WEDNESDAY, 17.

Where have all our Senior boys disappeared to?

SATURDAY, 27.

Verna Lull's masquerade. Wonder if "Mott" will dress as a girl again?

WEDNESDAY, 31.

"All who are still intending to go on the wagonette ride tonight please hand in their names." Seniors get busy on their lessons about 3 a. m.

NOVEMBER.

THURSDAY, 8.

"If you love me, wear red ribbons on your hair tomorrow."

MONDAY, 19.

O'Connor—"You're allright, fellows—but handle me a little more gently, please."

TUESDAY, 20.

About ten Seniors decided that Room 30 wasn't good

enough for them and that they really needed a change of scenery and climate.

THURSDAY, 22.

It seems queer that a mere "Scrap of Paper" could cause so much commotion.

MONDAY, 26.

Who would have thought that Chuck would have been so game in pugilistic affairs?

WEDNESDAY, 28.

"A Scrap of Paper" proves a great success.

DECEMBER.

FRIDAY, 5.

Contest. It was really too bad to take it all away from the Juniors.

TUESDAY, 18.

After all Messrs. Bush and Coulter had to buy their Christmas tree in town.

THURSDAY, 20.

"We wonder what has happened to the '08 class
That they raise their huge blue banner to but only
half-mast."

FRIDAY, 21.

"Why are the boys so excited?
And why are the girls so affrighted?
The reason is plain and easily seen,
For it's a piece of that horrid old mistletoe green."

JANUARY.

TUESDAY, 8.

Mr. Sears took a walk this morning.

WEDNESDAY, 16.

Several couple enjoyed a coasting party on Western avenue hill. None of the girls fell off.

THURSDAY, 17.

Seniors had a bob ride into Kendall county—and the '09s got a bob, too.

WEDNESDAY, 23.

Evidently the grocers do not care for the High School boys' sports.

MONDAY, 28.

Our last semester begins.

One hundred twenty-four

FEBRUARY.

THURSDAY, 6.

High straw hats and orange peelings were ceremoniously presented to the "speakers of the age" at noon.

FRIDAY, 7.

"On account of the disorder yesterday, the piano will be removed until April 1." (April-Fool?)

FRIDAY, 14.

Bro. Dillman—"Say when is Valentine's Day, anyway?"

MONDAY, 17.

Chorus:—"Here comes Bronk, great big Bronk," followed by loud applause.

TUESDAY, 18.

The bride was much admired.

WEDNESDAY, 19.

It was a Snap (p) "piking" Douglass out of the window.

THURSDAY, 20.

Basket ball game. Faculty vs. Senior Girls. "Miss Hinely" makes quite a hit. Where were Rowley and Schroeder?

FRIDAY, 21.

"Now, Lawrence, put that book right down! Can't you leave me alone?"

MARCH.

MONDAY, 4.

Louie has kindly consented to occupy a seat in the rear of the room during the noon period.

THURSDAY, 7.

Mr. Durstine thinks that "Winsome Winnie" is not the only one who has rights in Room 30.

FRIDAY, 8.

The Junior gallants rush upon the battlefield and rescue their respective loved ones from the tower.

FRIDAY, 15.

"The only black spot in the history of the '07 class occurred at 12:20 today." It even attracted more attention than the Junior bard.

The Junior Play—How handy it was to have the telephone placed on a table strewn with very useful papers.

FRIDAY, 22.

Senior-Sophomore Boys' Championship game. We won. Enough said.



Jokes

Freshman -- What does "flunk" mean?

Sophomore—Oh, that's an error on the part of the faculty.

IN B GEOMETRY CLASS

Teacher—Now, Mr. Reed, what is the difference between a stroll and a perpendicular?

Wise James—Haw, Haw, the first is the longest distance between two points and the other is the shortest.

Mr. Bush—Schroeder, what is the action of nitric acid on aluminum?

Squat—Ich weisz nicht.

Bush—Try it on the board,—if you can't get it there, take it home and try it on the piano.

Spicer—What is the key of good manners?

Storm—B natural.

Miss Wood—This theorem was taken from the French.

Beadle—Lucky French!

I guess I know, my father keeps a store.—Ray Schroeder.

Crandall—"If H-2-S is poisonous why do doctors recommend dyspeptic millionaires to drink it in sulphur water?"

Bush—"It must be to precipitate the silver."

Hawkins—"Now this galvanometer is so sensitive that if a girl walks down the hall, it throws the mirror off the scale."

Tupper—"Why a girl?"

Crawford—(Com. Law)—"A man goes to a drug store and asks for alcohol for medicinal purposes. The druggist gives him wood alcohol by mistake, can he recover?"

H. Howk—"It depends on how much he took."

Culbertson—"Yes, O'Connor is going to get a medal."

Dillman—"What for?"

Cub—"For saving eighteen lives."

Chick—"How did he do it?"

Cub—"He pulled two kittens out of a well."

AT THE SOPHOMORE PLAY

First Freshman—Who's that girl with Ray Schroeder?

Second Freshman—Why that's his sister.

First Freshman—No, it ain't.

Second Freshman—Yes, I'm sure it is, they look so much alike.

(The joke was on Helen.)

Bush—Connell, when you put sulphuric acid on cloth, what does it leave?

Connell—A hole.

INDIRECT

Bush—Is iodine soluble in water, Francis?

Fred—It is heavier than air.

E. Sprague—(musingly) I wonder what kind of an automobile I like best? I think I'll get a Bu(i)ck.

(To the tune of "Little Dog Gone.")

Oh where did Squat get those corduroy pants,

Oh where, oh where could it be;

With the bottoms rolled up and the color so bright,

Oh how, oh how, can we see!

"On, Stanley, On," she cried.

And then she turned around,

To find Stanley eating harder

Than she e'er before had found.

Now Stanley is an '08,

And we all know that they

Have a liking for the Senior girls,

Who are always bright and gay.

One hundred twenty-seven

"H₂SO₄"

Directions:—

You take a few pieces of zinc
And put in your generator,
Add water, then plug in the cork,
And pour in H-2-S-O-4.

Observations:—

The action was not very brisk,
When I put in H-2-S-O-4,
So I tried nitric acid, to see
If the thing wouldn't bubble up
more.

Conclusions:—

As I wiped up the acid and zinc,
And swept up the glass from the
floor,
I concluded I'd stick to directions,
And try my own methods no more.

P. S.—Music to the above furnished
by Stein's rubber band.

Say, here comes Muhlig fresh
from Harrisburg. Yes, he spends
his vacations there.

Why does Bessie M'Kay murmur
—I'll have a little Mo(o)re, please.

THE "ROSTRUM" WANT-AD. COL.

Strayed or Stolen.—My Physics
note book.—B. McKay.

For Sale—Affection. Cheap if
called for at once—V. Knott.

Wanted—Winifred Harris — R.
Tupper.

Wanted—A Man!—Fannie Ellis.

Lost—A great many hours in the
locker rooms during recitation per-
iods.

Lost—My memory—Robt. Snapp.

Found—An entirely new method
of bluffing the most astute teachers.
Same will be imparted to my friends
on request.—Ray Schroeder.

Wanted—A stand in will all the
teachers—Fred Francis.

Lost—One heart. Finder please
return to Florence Bowen.

Wanted—Sympathy—Edith Har-
dy.

Lost—A head. Please return to
Barrett Dolliver.

One hundred twenty-eight

Lost—While sitting in a dark cor-
ner a chance to embrace an oppor-
tunity—R. Schroeder.

For Sale—All sorts of expressions
—'ski,' 'vitch,' etc.—L. Stein.

Wanted—Patients who are dis-
couraged with Physics—Doctor Per-
ry.

Pearl—"Well, I don't talk in my
sleep, Albro, like you do!"

Albro—"That's the only chance I
get."

Her devotion to science is such
That she knows all the metals by
touch;

But between you and me
We're blind not to see,
That the way Pearl holds hands
beats the Dutch!

The chemical lab. had an odor
Unknown to Miss Wood—so they
showed her

H-2-S in solution
Of little dilution,—

And the odor convicted Ray Schroe-
der.

Just put H-2-S in solution,
And sprinkle it over the floor,
Then watch all the people in 30
Make a bee line for the door.

"I know where to go to have a
good time".—Will Ross.

Manning O'Connor (to himself)—
I'm getting to like that song, "Mary
is a grand old name" better every
day.

Storm—I always believe in
(W)right.

Among last year's casualties we
must place Earl Crawford. It's too
bad, and he was so young.

Pearl D—Ray?

Schroeder—"What, dear?"

Pearl—Oh!

Mott Higgins—Can you lick me?
Large Stranger—Yes!

Mott—Well, we won't fight about
it.

"Nay, Nay, 'twas a mistake, he never should have left the woods!"—E. Rowley.

"Nature hath formed strange fellows in her time."—Fred Rowley.

"The man with the sleepy walk"—Bob Snapp.

"Be good, sweet maid, and let who will be clever."—Hardy.

"Fresh as is the month of May."—Jackson.

"Weighed in the balance and found not wanting"—M. Anderson.

"An incorrigible sporting Dutchman!"—Schroeder.

"No thank you, I don't smoke."—Laraway.

"Cole's whiskers, that's all."

"A Mellin's Food boy."—Max Higgins.

"History repeats itself,"—Tyler.

"Comb down his hair! Look! Look! It stands upright!"—H. Culbertson.

"Without visible means of support."—Beadle.

"I am a very fond, foolish old man!"—Bronk.

"Why, already I am engaged to two girls!"—Fred Francis.

"My heart is in the highlands"—E. Rowley.

"A busy bustling beardless boy."—Hinny Moore.

"Not of an age, but for all time."—N. Harris.

"Pleased with a rattle, tickled with a straw!"—B. Eldred.

"Wit not loud but deep."—Dolliver.

"A modern hot-air machine."—Perry.

"All that glitters is not gold."—M. Roberts.

"I have a good voice and a rare delivery, but I have little to say!"—Beadle.

"He hath a lean and hungry look"—Stein.

"I am seeking a man."—A. Smith.

"The positive electrode of a Daniel's cell."—Knowlton.

"I would be a social mint."—Schroeder.

"Hail fellow well met!"—Lull.

"I have neither words nor worth nor power of speech, I simply babble on."—Nicoles.

"A still small voice."—Dolliver.

"It is not good for man to be alone."—Stein.

"I can speak French in three different languages."—M. Lennon.

"Woe to the curious."—Tyler.

"A prophet is not without honor save in his own country."—Spangler

"Men are but children of a larger growth"—Knowlton.

"A child in the kindergarten of innocence."—M. Higgins.

"He thinks too much! Such men are dangerous!"—Perry.

When We Get What's Coming to Us

DO YOU REMEMBER

I.—The day Stocker, the play actor, got some ammonia on his tongue and had to work a whole period with his mouth full of olive oil in consequence?

II.—The way Muhlig, Crandall, Beadle, et al, used up all the glassware in the building scraping ink off the floor in 30?

III.—The time Mr. Graves forgot to tell the street car company there would not be a track meet with the thermometer at zero?

IV.—The way Roy Fisher was afraid to let Mr. Bush bandage his eye because he had just run the whole length of the hall and expected to be shaken before taken?

V.—The night the Juniors abused their privileges in the auditorium and could not hang their banner?

VI.—When John Allison worked Miss Sylvester?

VII.—That Charles Sprague spent two hours under Mr. Colquist's supervision cleaning up red ink he had spilled on the stairs?

VIII.—How the assistant who put up the mural paintings, got his for smoking in the hall?

IX.—That Morton Dodson said something about someone and the day that her man got home from college Dodson went to the hospital?

X.—What happened to Hazel Felman and Rose Oesterle for giving Hinman Moore away at the Faculty-Senior basket ball game?

XI.—That even mistletoe in the hands of Everett Rowly would not tempt Miss Wood from the straight and narrow?

XII.—That Mabel Sadler after studying the constellations over Venus said that the artist was getting Luna—and the next day was the Aurora meet?

COMING ATTRACTIONS
AT THE
Cwp. High School Auditorium

MR. ROBERT SNAPP

Presents himself in

THE KNOCKER KNOCKED

Thrilling Comedy Drama Portraying
the Vicissitudes of

A STAR ATHLETE

Who Couldn't Stand Prosperity

Ably Supported by

Max Higgins, Harry Gray, Wm. McCowan
and a NotAble Cast

THIS WEEK AND EVERY WEEK

THE SENIOR CLASS

OFFERS

A Political Machine

See **EDITH HARDY**

Manipulate Class Votes.

Hear **HELEN SNAPP** Sing

"There's Nothing in Heredity."

Watch **MARY SPANGLER**

Move Men Like Checkers.

Observe **DORRIS TYLER** in her

Rubber Heel Campaign.

Hear **MARY STRYKER'S** ditty

Watch Me Fool Everett.

Free List Suspected.

CONTINUOUS

CHEMICAL LABORATORY
Open 8 to 5

VAUDEVILLE

Ki Fredericks and Dowie Stocker

In Dialogue Entitled

HOW WE LOVE TEACHER

Translated from the German

Louie Stone - Florence Bowknot

SING

Hooray, Huroo and Hurrah for Us.

MR. WILLIAM RUSSEL BIGELOW

(Supported by his parents)

Calculates the Times Per Week

He can make a perfect Latin
Recitation

The Awkward Squad

Ralph Marsh

Frank Jones

Guy Lowden

Vola MacCoy, Pearl Daniels

Edna Brahnon

In a clever sketch

Silver, Mercury and Lead

LAWRENCE R. McNAMEE

Lectures the A Class

—ON—

Things a Chemist Should Not Know

WRESTLING MATCH

Hinman Moore vs. Chemical Formula

Catch-as-catch can.

Three points down constitutes a fall.
Formula Has Never Lost a Fall

DUB FLEXER

In the Capacity of a Head Usher
will

PASS THE HAT

at the Conclusion of Each Number.

Happenings in the Chemistry Lab.

Time—February 10, 1907.

Place—Chemistry Laboratory.

Occasion—B chemistry class cleaning up apparatus for inventory.

(Loud explosion followed by others.)

Bush—"What's all that noise?"

Schroeder—"Oh, that's only Dillman working with metallic sodium and H 2 O.

(Ten minutes later—Sizzling noise like the arrival of Old Glory.)

Knowlton—"Was ist, Herbertieus?"

Bronk—"Oh, I've just spoiled some more clothes with nitric acid."

(Near Stein's desk) Bang, Thump!! Hullabaloo! Crash!???*—

Stein—"Help! Help! Pull me out from under these bottles!"

(Bush and the A class rush to the rescue and Stein is extricated.)

Stein—"These trousers are ruined and the acid is eating into my leg!"

Higgins—"Too bad, old man! your leg will get well, but your trousers won't!"

Pearl Daniels—"Albro, what's the matter with my burner, the gas won't light."

Knowlton—"Since when did you get the idea that H 2 O was combustible?"

Moore—"Haw! Haw! Haw!!"

Bush—(Noticing commotion around Knowlton's desk)—"Trying to analyze a pearl Knowlton?"

Knowlton—"Yes, I'm going into the jewelry business."

Schroeder—(Breaking his fourth enidometer)—"There goes another fifty cents!"

Connell—"Every little bit helps. By the way Squat, how much is your bill?"

Schroeder—"Bush said that if I was real careful all the rest of the term it would be something less than ten dollars."

Vibelius—"Help! Help! My foot's on fire! Moore threw some burning phosphorous on it! Turn on the hose!" (Bush throws a pail of distilled water at him. It hits his head.)

Vibelius—"Ugh! Gurgle! My feet aren't up there!"

Bronk spills a bottle of carbon disulphide near the flames! It explodes, hitting Pearl. Knowlton heroically rescues her from the burn-

ing lab. Schroeder, with a flying leap, clears the Baptist church and turns in a fire alarm at Sprague's. The latter, with great presence of mind attaches a hose to a milk can, and directs the fluid upon the flames. But alas for Vibelius! The holder of the hose is a poor gunner and he is knocked down by the force of the blow; the members of the class are drenched with "Joliet milk" and the mighty (?) Bronk is hurled against the distilled water tank. The latter is upset by the force of the impact, and the water, flowing out, quenches the conflagration.

No. 3 arrives in time to see E. Hardy surreptitiously shaking the ashes from her curls, and F. Bowen being conveyed to her home in the arms of a Stein!

Sing a song of Chemistry,
A test tube full of nitre;
Add some powdered charcoal,
And pack a little tighter;
Hold it o'er a Bunsen flame,
And just inhale a fume.
The hospital is not far away,
And you can stay till June.





SHOES

*With Distinctive
Style*

SHOES

*That Give
Service*

Your Style is Here

**IN THE PRICE THAT YOU WANT TO PAY
In the Quality That You Can Depend Upon**

OXFORDS

All Shapes, All Leathers, Nobbiest Lasts

\$2 \$2.50 \$3 \$3.50 \$4



Hutchinson

111 N. Chicago St.

**MY
COAT
"TALE"**

If when finished
it does not
Please you,
Keep your
money,
I keep the Clothes.
\$20 to \$45

W. B. GARDEN.

Fine Tailoring.

Commercial Club Corner.

McHugh & Schoenstedt
CLOTHING and SHOES

MILLER MADE CLOTHING
FLORSHEIM SHOES

401-3 N. Chicago St.

Joliet, Illinois

BOTH PHONES 306

DAVISON
TAILOR

STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS WORK

CONVERSE

Dealer in

FINE PIANOS

and Other Musical Instruments

410 JEFFERSON ST.

*Hats of Quality, Style and
Correctness*

The Hawes \$3.00 Guaranteed
Hats and the Standard at \$2.00
Are Unequaled at the Price

And the Right Kind of Men's Furnish-
ings at the Right Prices at

*Wolf's---No. 111 Chicago Street
JOLIET, ILL.*

Gifts for Graduates

CLEVER AND INEXPENSIVE GIFTS OF QUALITY
OR THE HIGH CLASS AND EXCLUSIVE ARTI-
CLES ARE HERE

STUDENTS ARE CORDIALLY INVITED TO SUB-
MIT THIS SUGGESTION TO THEIR PARENTS
AND FRIENDS

GEORGE E. FEAGANS

Gold and Silversmith

26TH YEAR

BOTH PHONES 100

*Class, Sorority and Fraternity Pins
Made to Order in Our Own Shop
Designs Furnished*

WE HAVE TAKEN THIS SPACE

TO TELL YOU THAT

The W. S. West Music House

Has become an established factor
in the Musical Circles of Joliet.

PROMPTNESS

Has been our watchword.

Victor Talking Machines
Edison Phonographs

Have been our specialty.

The Latest Records
The New, Up-to-date Songs
Strings, String Instruments
Violin Repairing
Talking Machine Repairing

W. S. WEST, N. ²⁰¹Ottawa St.

A. H. McGINNIS' **ART STORE**

Chicago Phone 2623

N. W. Phone 141

CASS AND SCOTT STREETS



The Only Place in the City for

High Grade Pictures and Frames

White China

Pyrography Goods



F. W. SCHROEDER

Wholesale and Retail

GROCER

Hickory and Exchange Sts.
WEST SIDE

JOLIET
ILL.



3% INTEREST ON
Time and Savings
Deposits

Sums of \$1.00 or more received
and interest credited on the
1st of July and January
Call and let us explain it to
you

Citizens National Bank

JOLIET, ILL.

ELECTRIC PARK

PLAINFIELD, ILL.

1907 SEASON

ON THE

BEAUTIFUL DuPAGE RIVER



BOATING ON THE BEAUTIFUL DU PAGE---ELECTRIC PARK

SECOND ANNUAL

High School Athletic Meet and Picnic

Will be Held at

ELECTRIC PARK, SAT., JUNE 15

All day and Evening, under the Rules of the
Interscholastic Athletic Association

¶ Twenty-two High Schools in Northern Illinois have been invited to participate.

¶ Gold, Silver and Bronze Medals and Cups to be awarded.

¶ Arrangements for class dances at Electric Park should be made early.

¶ Camping parties can secure canvas cottages for one week or all season at very reasonable rates.

¶ Boating, Bathing and Fishing.

Joliet & Southern Traction Co.

JOLIET
Both Phones 279

AURORA
Both Phones 350

Stillman's Pharmacy

¶ In this store you get
prompt and intelligent
service, honest goods,
that are worth the
money, and prices that
you can afford to pay.

Auditorium Block JOLIET, ILL.

...Ladies...

It will pay you to see
our line of

Millinery Suits
Jackets Waists
Skirts

*READY TO WEAR OR
MADE TO ORDER*

We Do Accordion and Knife Pleating



...Gents...

Tailoring of all kinds
prices to suit all purses

Suit or Overcoat
\$15.00 to \$35.00

Trousers, \$3.50 to \$9

*GIVE US A TRIAL
WE CAN PLEASE YOU*

All Work Done in Our Own Shop

L. Stein, 401-403 Scott

Chicago Phone 2931

Open Evenings

¶ Full measure of praise to the young men and women to whose fertile brains, active minds and skilled hands is due this masterly volume.

¶ May not some small share fall to the lot of the workman who carried out in somewhat pleasing form the designs and plans of the authors?

¶ So, for that small meed of praise, may we not bespeak your consideration for the Joliet Herald Press, from which this book goes forth.

THE HERALD PRESS

Fine Printing of
Books and Other Things
JOLIET, ILL.



The Albert Hat

SHOWS

ELEGANCE
CHARACTER
DURABILITY
ECONOMY

\$2.00

We have no fear of disappointing you. If we have over-raised your estimation because of what we've said about the ALBERT HAT, we couldn't afford to shatter it when the time came to make good. We know we won't have to disappoint you.

Latest Styles and Neat Designs in HABERDASHERY

THE ALBERT HAT STORE

JEFFERSON STREET

HEZ. NICOLAS

WILL COUNTY NATIONAL BANK

JOLIET, - ILLINOIS

DIRECTORS

J. A. HENRY, President
C. H. TALCOTT, Vice President
J. G. ELWOOD
ROBERT MEERS
JOHN L. CARLSON
C. E. WILSON
F. W. WERNER
JOSEPH C. FLOWERS
HENRY WEBER, Cashier

**LARGEST CAPITAL AND SURPLUS
OF ANY BANK IN JOLIET**

R. W. CROSSEN

Agent for

Studebaker Bros. Mfg. Co.

Chicago Phone 1043

MANUFACTURER OF AND DEALER IN

**CARRIAGES, BUGGIES and
BUSINESS WAGONS**

REPAIRING, TRIMMING AND PAINTING
ALSO STORING AND REPAIRING
AUTOMOBILES

CHICAGO PHONE 1043

620-622 Van Buren St., JOLIET, ILL.

The First National Bank of Joliet

This Bank invites every High School Student
to use its offices whenever convenient

YOU CAN OPEN A BANK ACCOUNT
WITH A DEPOSIT OF ONE DOLLAR

The Oldest Bank in Joliet
110 NORTH OTTAWA STREET

You've tried the rest
Now try the BEST
Where?

Weil's
GOOD CLOTHES

Of course!

BARBER BUILDING
Joliet, Ill.

Henley's Book Store

We carry representative lines of

BOOKS, STATIONERY,
SPORTING GOODS,
SCHOOL and OFFICE
SUPPLIES ❀ ❀ ❀ ❀

206 N. Chicago St. :: JOLIET, ILL.

EVERYTHING IN MUSIC AND MUSICAL
INSTRUMENTS AT

DEAN'S

638 JEFFERSON
STREET

*The Largest and Best Line of Pianos and Inner Player-
Pianos in Joliet. Tuning, Moving and Repairing*
PRICES RIGHT AND TERMS LIBERAL

MRS. P. MERSINGER

EMERSON PIANO
SMITH & BARNES PIANO
HOBERT M. CABLE PIANO
NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE
DOMESTIC SEWING MACHINE
STANDARD SEWING MACHINE
WHITE SEWING MACHINE

117 NORTH OTTAWA STREET
Chicago Phone 1233

T. A. MASON, President

GEO. M. CAMPBELL, Vice President

ROBERT T. KELLY, Cashier

The Joliet National Bank

Joliet, Illinois

DIRECTORS:

George M. Campbell

T. A. Mason

Robert T. Kelly

S. B. Pease

Geo. H. Munroe

S. Lagger

J. O. Barrett

Prompt Attention Given to Collections

Hurd & Bigelow

PHOTOGRAPHERS

GROUND FLOOR STUDIO

FINEST WORK IN

Platinum and Carbon

209 Van Buren St. JOLIET

To Have Your Engraving
Done Right

.....SEND IT TO.....

The Electric City
Engraving Co.,

Buffalo, N. Y.

Photo-Engravers and Electrotypers

*Work the Finest
Rates the Lowest*

*Official Engravers for 1907 Jollier
Catalogue Upon Application.*

Address

The Electric City Engraving Co.

Buffalo, N. Y.

Class Yell

Hull a ba loo!

Rah! Rah!!

Hull a ba loo!

Rah! Rah!!

Who rah! Who rah!

Seniors!

Rah! Rah!!





